THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XIV. NO. 127 MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1891 PRICE 3 CENTS

MR. HARRISON'S TRIP

The President Visits Memphis and Little Rock.

ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTIONS.

A Few Hours Stop at Both Cities and the Presidential Train Leaves for Texas and the Pacific Coast—Presidents Harrison and Diaz to Meet Over the Rio Grande.

MEMPHIS, April 18.—The run of the presidential train from Birmingham to Memphis was run over the line of the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham railroad.

About 11:30 o'clock at night the train was halted at Jasper, Ala., where several hundred enthusiastic people were waiting.

Bonfires burned at intervals along the track. As the president had retired, Mr. Boyn introduced Mr. Russell Harrison, who made a few remarks and invited the crowd to inspect the interior of the observation car. The invitation was accepted with alacrity.

Every precaution was taken by the railroad company, during the run from Birmingham, to guard against accident to the presidential train.

Seven miles from Memphis a reception committee of citizens from that city, boarded the train and proceeded with the presidential party to Memphis.

On the outskirts of the city a number of ladies came on board, and several of them presented Mrs. Harrison with a bouquet of roses.

The train arrived at 10:30 o'clock. Mayor Clapp met the president and escorted him and the others of the party to carriages in waiting, and the procession which had been arranged for took up the line of march through the principal streets, headed by the Rosier Zouaves, the Chickasaw guards, a part of the colored G. A. R. men and a colored cadet company. The procession ended at the Merchants' Exchange, which was decorated with a single United States flag of huge dimensions. From the portico of the exchange building Mayor Clapp introduced the president, who addressed the large assemblage standing in the intensely hot sun. Calls for Postmaster General Wanamaker and Secretary Rusk were answered by short addresses from these gentlemen, and then the president had a public reception lasting about an hour. At the conclusion of the reception the presidential party was taken to the Louisville and Nashville station, where the president shook hands with a number of people. The train left for Little Rock at noon.

At Little Rock Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 18.—The presidential train arrived in Little Rock at 5:35 o'clock yesterday evening after an uneventful run from Memphis. The Arkansas swamp region through which the train passed was rather monotonous, but the president seemed to enjoy the luxuriant foliage and pictures and the queer negro cabins.

At Madison, a small village on the banks of the St. Francis river, the train was brought to a standstill to enable the president to hear a serenade by a band of negro musicians.

At Forrest City a large crowd cheered the president as the train went by, and at Brinkley a salute was fired from a cannon, and several hundred people gave vent to their lungs.

Carlisle, a village thirty miles from Little Rock, turned out a hundred people to greet the president. Here the wife of Governor Eagle and a number of other ladies, forming a committee of reception, met the train and proceeded with it to Little Rock.

The president's reception at Little Rock was enthusiastic, cannon boomed and steam whistles blew. Escorted by military organizations the presidential party proceeded to the state capitol in front of which a gaily decorated grand stand had been erected. The presidential party was given seats on the platform with the governor and state officers, Federal and state judiciaries, reception committees and mayor and town council. In front of the grand stand several thousand people were packed in a solid mass and they cheered lustily when the president was introduced by Governor Eagle. The president made a short speech, and Postmaster General Wanamaker and Secretary Rusk followed with brief remarks.

After the president had held a short reception he was driven back to the depot, and just before 7 o'clock the presidential train left for Galveston. The houses along the line of route in Little Rock were profusely decorated with bunting and the capitol building was covered with flags.

Governor Hogg of Texas, has telegraphed he will meet the president at Palestine, in that state, and Brig. Gen. Stanley, commanding the department of Texas, and his personal staff, will join the party at Galveston and accompany it to San Antonio. Brig. Gen. McCook will accompany the party through his department from El Paso to Los Angeles.

The president has informed the committee in charge of arrangements at Galveston that he preferred that there be no demonstration in that city on Sunday as it is his desire to devote the whole day to a much needed rest. The review of the school children arranged for that day will therefore be abandoned.

TWO PRESIDENTS TO MEET.

Mr. Harrison and Mr. Diaz Will Shake Hands Over the Rio Grande.

EL PASO, Tex., April 18.—Mayor [illegible] of El Paso wrote President Harrison at Memphis asking him if it would be agreeable to him to meet President Diaz, of Mexico, on one of the international bridges spanning the Rio Grande between this point and connecting the two cities of El Paso and Juarez, Paso del Norte, Mex.

In reply President Harrison wrote: "The meeting you propose with President Diaz, of Mexico, will be most agreeable to me if it meets with his wishes."

Diaz's answer has not been received, but the Mexican government authorities in Juarez express the belief that he will come, and be escorted by his staff, to exchange compliments with Mr. Harrison. Extensive preparations for the great event are being made on both sides of the river.

INDIANS AT PINE RIDGE.

Their Condition Reported to the Indian Office at Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The Indian office has received a long letter from Capt. Charles G. Penney, acting Indian agent at the Pine Ridge agency, in which he gives his views regarding the condition of the Indians at Pine Ridge. He says that there is a general feeling of unrest among the Indians, due to bad faith on the part of the government, and the almost total failure of their crops. So far as legislation goes other causes of trouble have been made right, but as the Indians see it it is only another promise which seems to inspire hope among them.

The coming of Special Agent Cooper he says, is having a most excellent effect. The general effect of the recent outbreak, however, upon the minds of the Indians, has been bad. The severe losses suffered by them and the destruction of life which ensued, has made their hearts bitter and sore. "They are generally no less inclined to be turbulent," he says, "and the memory of the loss of their kinsfolk, friends and fellow-tribesmen rankles in their hearts and is an ever present source of discontent which may break out, will break out, whenever the needed spark is applied."

Capt. Penney says that the first step to insure peace and quiet upon the reservation would be to let the delegation selected by Gen. Miles last winter go to Washington again, have Gen. Miles with them, and talk unrestrained and freely to the president and Secretary Noble. He says the police force is demoralized and well nigh useless. The rations given the Indians are ample, but they do not know the element of economy in preparing their food.

SENATORIAL CAUCUS.

The Democrats at Tallahassee Fail to Reach an Agreement.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., April 18.—In the joint Democratic senatorial nominating caucus last night, Whitehurst, of Hillsborough county, when his name was reached, arose and said that a Call man told him that morning it would be worth $500 for him to vote for Call. This produced a pronounced sensation, but an investigation showed that the offer was made by John McLellan, of Calhoun county, not a member of the legislature, and Call's supporters disclaimed all connections with him or responsibility for his actions. Subsequently a note from Senator Call himself also disclaimed all connection with McLellan.

Six ballots were taken last night, but no great change occurred, and the last, which stood: Call 5[illegible], Speer 36 and Bloxham 8, differed but little from the earlier ballots.

At the close of the fifteenth ballot a resolution was offered by an anti-Calite providing that no election of a United States senator shall be had until a nomination shall have been made by the two-thirds vote. The Call men did not oppose the resolution, but moved to postpone consideration of it till Monday night and the motion finally prevailed, 50 to 47.

The eighteenth ballot resulted as follows: Call 57, Speer 37, Bloxham 1. The caucus then adjourned till Monday night.

THE CHAMPION GLUTTON.

A Man Who Will Wager He Can Eat More Than Any Other Man Living.

MARTIN'S FERRY, O., April 18.—The biggest eater in the United States lives at Bridgeport, this county. His name is E. C. Lyle. He attended the Foresters' supper and social, and said that he could eat more than any man in the hall.

Harry Eberly accepted the challenge, but soon threw up the sponge. Lyle continued to eat for two hours and fifteen minutes. He ate all the chicken, cake, pickles, and everything else that was on the table in the hall, and drank a coffee pot of coffee and called for more.

Lyle says that he had eaten a peck of apples before he began, and did not expect to eat anything when he entered the hall. He says he will eat against any man living, and will wager that he can eat more than any man in the world.

Usually he is not an uncommon large eater, but these spells come on him every few months. He has been known to eat a large ham just before retiring, five quarts of oysters at night and so on. Lyle is a teamster and enjoys good health.

State Farmers' Alliance Officers.

COLUMBUS, O., April 18.—The National Farmers' Alliance and the Industrial Union effected a state organization by electing the following officers: President, Alva Agee, of Gallia county; vice president, H. W. Loomis, of Seneca; secretary, Harry Parker, of Georgetown; treasurer, Albert Sperry, of Fairfield; lecturer, A. D. Foster, of Adams. Resolutions were [illegible] Louis and Ocala [illegible] Pork [illegible] third party formed at the Cincinnati meeting May 19.

Triple Drowning.

MARIETTA, O., April 18.—White Alva Foster, aged 1[illegible], Raymond [illegible] and Walter [illegible] were [illegible] in a skiff in the [illegible] river [illegible] the boat capsized and all three were carried under some flat boats and drowned. The bodies have not yet been recovered.

INDIA'S HOLY CITY.

It is Passing Through a Religious Crisis.

SERIOUS RIOTING RESORTED TO.

All Business Entirely Suspended and British Troops in Possession of the Place—Bismarck May Not Be Elected on a Re-Ballot—Other Foreign News.

CALCUTTA, April 18.—The news from Benares, the capital of the Benares district, is to the effect that the excitement among the natives over the attempted demolition of a holy temple by the authorities, who propose to erect a new water works on its site, is increasing hourly. All business houses are closed, and the native workmen of the city and district have suspended labor and are gathering in large and angry crowds.

Serious conflicts have already occurred between the local authorities and the exasperated natives, who are being urged on by fanatical priests and religious enthusiasts. The officials are supported by the British troops who are being rapidly concentrated in the threatened locality. The Marquis of Lansdowne, viceroy of India, has, in response to dispatches from Benares, which reached him at Simla, where he now is, caused strong reinforcements from contiguous territory to be drafted into Benares. Other bodies of troops are also being hurried forward. Strong guards of British soldiers have been placed in and around the banks and public buildings.

The swarms of natives who had filled the streets during the early hours of the day, fiercely gesticulating and loudly cursing the desecrators of the holy place, finally resolved on more decided action. Leaders placed themselves at the head of the frantic mob, and at once the work of cutting the telegraph wires was begun. This was followed by the attacking and looting of the railway station. The station chest was broken open and 5,000 rupees carried off. Military assistance at this point came to the aid of the municipal authorities, and, after the arrest of one hundred of the most conspicuous and violent of the rioters, the disturbance was, for the time being at least, quieted.

The European residents of Benares are, however, apprehensive that the trouble is not yet over. The fact that the difficulty had its origin in the religious feeling and historical pride of the Brahmins and Hindoos is a disquieting reflection to the Christians.

Something About Benares.

Benares is India's holy city, the chief and ancient seat of Hinduism. It has 300 mosques and a thousand pagodas. It is visited yearly by great crowds of devout pilgrims, the number sometimes reaching 10,000.

Benares is on the left bank of the Ganges, 420 miles northwest of Calcutta, [illegible] miles southeast of Delhi, and seventy-four miles southeast of Allahabad. Its population is about 220,000.

Three miles northwest of Benares is the suburb of Secrole, the residence of the British population and the site of the civil establishments and military cantonments.

Owing to the fanatical character of the people and pilgrims of Benares, the outbreak is serious indeed. It also gives a central rallying point to the widespread religious discontent which the passage of the age of consent bill has generated.

The removal of a temple to make room for water works may not seem to the Occidental mind a sufficient reason for a great religious revolt, but it should be remembered that so small a thing as the reported coating of the army cartridges with lard instead of with tallow gave occasion, if not cause, to the great Sepoy rebellion in 1857.

The British army in India is composed of only 74,000 European officers and men. Joined with it is a native army of 144,000 officers and men. The loyalty of this native army in the face of a great religious excitement is questionable and the population of India is 285,000,000.

Great Britain and Venezuela.

LONDON, April 18.—It is stated that the British government has called Venezuela to account for the murder of a British subject named William Campbell by the Venezuelan police. The killing appears to be the outgrowth of the old border dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela. Campbell was arrested as a trespasser on Venezuelan soil, and was shot because he did not immediately obey the order to accompany his captors. The affair gives Great Britain a desired pretext for an aggressive attitude toward Venezuela, part of whose territory the British have been anxious to seize, on account of gold-bearing discoveries in the coveted soil.

Russia's Attitude Toward Roumania.

LONDON, April 18.—The attitude of Russia toward Roumania is causing no little apprehension. The Roumanians have ordered a cessation of work on fortifications along the Russian frontier, and it is even proposed to make the celebration of the anniversary of the accession of King Charles, of Roumania, strictly a national affair, thereby excluding representatives of Austria and Germany. With Roumania as ally or friend the Russians could advance without opposition to Bulgaria.

Bismarck May Be Defeated.

BERLIN, April 18.—The final returns show a remote chance that Prince Bismarck may be defeated in the re-ballot. The prince, however, gives no sign of retiring from the field. The [illegible] possible danger will, it is expected, [illegible] the National Liberals to poll a heavier vote and secure Bismarck's [illegible]. The latter is said to be [illegible].

Irish Emigration to America.

DUBLIN, April 18.—All signs indicate that the emigration from Ireland to America will be at least as large this year as last. The emigrants are young men and women, the flower of agricultural districts, there being very few tradesmen or mechanics. Fully two thirds have their passages prepaid from America.

Railroad to Jerusalem.

LONDON, April 18.—From Constantinople comes news that the railway from Jaffa to Jerusalem is nearly half finished, and will be finished within a year. It will be equipped with all modern comforts and luxuries of travel for the use of pilgrims and tourists.

Priest Killed in a Cathedral.

VIENNA, April 18.—A shoemaker at Raizen killed a priest in the cathedral by shooting him with a revolver, and then killed himself. The motives were revenge and jealousy.

TRADE REVIEW.

Dun & Company's Weekly Report on the Condition of Business.

NEW YORK, April 18.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: With better weather there is visible improvement in trade and collections, and while it is but slight as yet, the outlook for the future is generally regarded as encouraging. Meanwhile the volume of trade continues nearly as large in aggregate value as it was a year ago, some decrease in quantities of important products being balanced by an advance in the level of prices, which was nearly 15 per cent. higher than a year ago April 1, and is still more than 13 per cent. higher.

The iron trade shows greater shrinkage than any other, the decrease in charcoal iron production in March having been 1855 tons, and in all iron, with corrections in coke output, 21,363 tons. The output is 55,311 tons, or 36.6 per cent. lower than a year ago.

There is seen a somewhat better demand for finished products, especially for structural iron and rails, and 30,000 tons of rails have been sold during the week, making orders for the year thus far about 550,000 tons. The anthracite coal trade still drags, the reported output, 9,0[illegible] tons, being 1,772,162 tons greater than last year to same date. Consumption of copper is slow, and tin is a quarter weaker, with lead dull. The spinners' takings of cotton continue slightly greater than a year ago, with the exports very much larger. Wool is dull, Boston sales being but 2,262,100 pounds for the week.

At Boston the demand for merchandise generally has improved, and retail trade has been quite heavy. Trade at Philadelphia is only fair. Some kinds of finished iron at Pittsburg are weaker, but glass unchanged. At Cleveland trade is generally inactive. Some improvement is seen at Cincinnati, and also at Detroit. The sales of dry goods at Chicago fall a trifle below those of last year, and clothing is quiet, but shoes active and collections in all these trades good. Receipts of lard and butter show slight decrease, and of dressed beef and cheese some increase, with considerable gain in wool.

At Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Denver trade is fairly good, prices of lumber and flour improving. Business is dull at Kansas City and Memphis, but improved at New Orleans and Atlanta. In speculative markets there has been a general advance in breadstuffs, hogs and lard, a decline in oil, and no change in cotton and coffee. Larger export demand, and reports of scarcity abroad, have lifted wheat two and one-fourth cents, to $1.19¼, with sales of 46,000,000 bushels here, and oats have risen two cents, to sixty-one and one-half cents, and corn five and one-fourth cents, to eighty-two and three-fourth cents on small scales.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number: For the United States 217, and for Canada 34, or a total of 251, as compared with a total of 243 last week, and 243 the week previous to last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 214, representing 181 failures in the United States and 33 in the Dominion of Canada.

JUMPED TO DEATH.

A Prisoner Jumped from One Train Only to Be Killed By Another.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 18.—Last night Constable McDonald, of West Newton, having in charge prisoner Sandy Wilson, of Greensburg, boarded the fast line on the Pennsylvania railroad back to Greensburg. After taking their seats in the smoker the constable removed the handkerchief from the prisoner, and they sat together smoking and talking. Jennette station was passed when the constable remarked: "Well, Sandy, you will soon be locked up." Wilson replied: "I'll see you in h—— first," and with a blow knocked the constable from the seat, and rushed out on to the platform and sprang from the train.

As he did so Constable McDonald followed. Just as both men reached the ground a freight train came down the opposite track. The fast line was stopped, and after a search Officer McDonald was found alive, but unconscious from several wounds. Wilson's lifeless body was found thirty feet from the track horribly mangled. The men had jumped immediately in front of the freight train and were struck by the pilot. The constable and his lifeless prisoner were placed on the train and taken to Greensburg. McDonald will recover. Wilson was wanted on a charge of assault and battery preferred by his wife.

An Ex-Congressman Dying.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., April 18.—Hon. Eustace Gibson, who served two terms in the house of representatives from this district, is lying very low at his home in this city, and is believed to be dying. He has been sick about three weeks.

Ninety Persons Drowned.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 18.—The steamship Manowai arrived here to-day from Sydney and Honolulu. She reports that the British ship St. Catharis has been wrecked off the Caroline Islands, resulting in the drowning of ninety persons.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the General Assembly.

DELINQUENT TAX BILL PASSED.

A Number of Other Measures Acted on and an Adjournment Taken Until Monday—Action of the State Board of Pardons—Other Ohio News.

COLUMBUS, O., April 18.—The house passed Griffin's bill authorizing council to make a levy to pay half the expense of street lighting.

The senate passed Griffin's bill relating to delinquent taxes. The senate also passed a number of Hamilton county bills.

The senate passed Griffin's bill providing that where a release of mortgage is executed in the same manner as deeds for realty and is duly recorded such release shall operate as a discharge of such mortgages.

The senate passed Brown's bill requiring that the president of any corporation shall upon the petition of 10 per cent. of stockholders holding 50 per cent. of the stock, call a meeting at any time for the election of directors and officers.

Corcoran's bill, permitting corporations to guarantee 8 per cent. dividends on preferred stock, also passed the senate.

The senate adopted Herrmann's joint resolution directing the canal commission to make a survey of all the swamp lands in the state and have the same platted.

Senator David S. Morison, of Cleveland, has been tendered an important appointment in the new Cleveland city government, and will on Monday tender his resignation as senator. The report that he contemplated matrimony as the cause of resignation is untrue.

The Garber fee and salary bill was taken from the senate committee on judiciary in the morning and made a special order for next Wednesday.

The senate adjourned until Monday.

The house passed McClure's bill providing that where the county commissioners refuse to appoint a tax inquisitor the probate judge shall appoint.

The house passed the bill by Senator Morrison, regulating mutual fire insurance companies organized in other states and transacting business in Ohio. It provides that these companies shall be subject to the same requirements governing Ohio companies, and in addition thereto, must be properly organized under the laws of their own states. The bill amends section 3650 of the revised statutes and is now a law.

The house by a vote of yeas 17, nays 22, refused to agree to the report of the conference committee on the Alexander dog bill and the measure is in consequence dead. It will be remembered that it provided that all dogs running at large upon which the tax had not been paid should be killed.

The bill by Mr. McMakin, of Butler, to provide for the appointment of a commission to select a location for a monument to Ohio soldiers on the Chattanooga battle field, and appropriate $1,000 for the expenses of the same, was called up for passage in the house yesterday and postponed until next Wednesday at 11 o'clock. An effort will be made to have the appropriation increased to $5,000.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., April 18.—Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday as follows: The St. Paul English Evangelical Lutheran church, Cincinnati; the Lewis Oil company, Toledo, capital stock $5,000; the Knights of Pythias Temple company, Cleveland, capital stock, $100,000; the Grove company, Salem, capital stock $25,000; the Citizens' Electric Railway Light and Power company, Mansfield, capital stock $125,000; the Mutual Insurance company, change of name to the Reserve Insurance company, and change of location from Toledo to Painesville; the Buckeye Cart company, Columbus, capital stock $10,000; the United Storage Truck and Transfer company, Toledo, capital stock $25,000; the Salem-Garfield Mining and Manufacturing company, Garfield, capital stock $25,000.

Pardons Recommended.

COLUMBUS, O., April 18.—The state board of pardons makes the following recommendations: Morris Welch, received from Champaign county in 1876, for murder in the second degree, pardon; George W. Schlagel, shooting to kill, one year, Lucas county, pardon; Marion S. Alvord, Fulton county, received in 1889 for six years for assault to rape, pardon; Martin Madden, Hamilton county, received in 1885 for life for rape, commutation to twelve years recommended on petition of Trial Judge Robertson and Prosecuting Attorney Jordon Thomas; the victim was a 7-year-old child. The board asked the governor to grant a respite of thirty days to Stanley Jones, the Painesville murderer, sentenced to hang May 8, in order that new evidence submitted may be examined.

Hurt in a Runaway.

LONDON, O., April 18.—Gen. W. H. Enochs, member of congress from this district, was dangerously injured by a runaway team yesterday. Gen. Enochs, who is attorney for the Norfolk and Western railroad, was driving up the line in company with J. J. Robinson, superintendent of the road at Petersburg. Just above the city the horses took fright at a passing engine and running, overturned the buggy, throwing the occupants over a high embankment. Gen. Enochs sustained a broken right arm and severe bruises about the shoulders and upper part of the body. The full extent of his injuries are not yet known.

O. A. M. Election.

CANTON, O., April 18.—The state council of the Order of American Mechanics has adjourned after electing officers for the year as follows: State councilor, M. H. Hineman, of Dayton; vice councilor, F. O. Delong, of Akron; secretary, W. H. Thompson, of Circleville. Ex-officio treasurer H. Arbuckle, of East Liverpool, re-elected; instructor, [illegible] Williams, of Warren, and T. G. Harper, of Bellaire, protector. F. L. Johnson, of Canton; delegate to the National council for three years, R. A. Cassidy, of Canton. The next meeting will be held at Cleveland.

Mother Stewart's Mission.

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 18.—Mother Stewart, the famous crusader of this city, will sail for England May 11, as fraternal delegate from the National W. C. T. U. to the international meeting of Good Templars at London, England. She is over 80 years old.

CHICAGO'S ELECTION.

The Official Canvass Completed and the Result Announced.

CHICAGO, April 18.—The official canvass of the city election was completed yesterday afternoon and Hempstead Washburne, Republican, for mayor, has a plurality of 389 over Cregier. The canvassing board adjourned until Monday for the purpose of taking up the large number of precinct returns which have been laid over for revision, and at that time Judge Prendergast will present proof of alleged Republican frauds. If these proofs are of such a nature as to invalidate the election of mayor, then the board may act, otherwise the certificates of election will go to Hempstead Washburne. If the certificate of election is issued, the only redress Mayor Cregier has is to go into the courts, but it is not likely that he will go into protracted and expensive litigation.

The vote for mayor is as follows: Hempstead Washburne, Republican, 46,977; Dewitt C. Cregier, Democrat, 46,588; C. H. Harrison, Independent Democrat, 42,931; E. Washburne, Independent Republican, 24,027; Thomas Morgan, Socialist, 2,476. H. Washburne's plurality, 389.

The vote on the rest of the city ticket is as follows:

For treasurer, Peter Kiolbassa, Democrat, 50,05[illegible]; Jacob Tiedemann, Republican, 45,6[illegible]. Kiolbassa's plurality, 4,417.

For city attorney, J. J. Kern, Democrat, 50,517; B. F. Richolson, Republican, 49,308. Kern's plurality 1,209.

For city clerk, J. R. B. VanCleave, Republican 55,6[illegible]; James Strain, Democrat, 50,[illegible]. VanCleave's plurality, 5,7[illegible].

The election of Kern as city attorney is a genuine surprise, it having been generally conceded from the beginning of the canvass that Richolson would have more than 1,000 plurality.

Niles Children Still Missing.

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 18.—The kidnaped Niles children, stolen three weeks ago, are still missing. Sheriff Baker and police have completely failed in efforts to find them. All sorts of theories are advanced, some even believing they were murdered. It is generally thought, however, that they have been clandestinely removed from this city. Madam Niles is heartbroken.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Cattle Markets for April 17.

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—$1 0[illegible]@1 11.

CORN—[illegible]

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼ blood combing, [illegible]; medium delaine and clothing, [illegible]; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, [illegible]; fleece washed fine merino X and XX, [illegible]; medium clothing 3[illegible].

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 75@5 [illegible]; fair to medium, $3 50@4 65; common, [illegible].

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, [illegible]; fair to good mixed, $5 00@5 25; common to rough, $4 00@4 75; fair to good light, $4 7[illegible]; pigs, $4 2[illegible]@4 [illegible].

SHEEP—[illegible], yearlings, $6 00@7 00.

SPRING LAMBS—[illegible].

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime [illegible]; good, $4 75@5 25; fair [illegible]; stockers and feeders [illegible].

HOGS—[illegible] common, $4 50@4 [illegible].

SHEEP—[illegible] $5 00@5 25; [illegible].

LAMBS—[illegible] $5 00@ [illegible].

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1 1[illegible]; May, $1 18.

CORN—[illegible]

OATS—[illegible]

CATTLE—[illegible]

SHEEP—$4 5[illegible]@[illegible].

LAMBS—$5 [illegible].

Chicago.

HOGS—[illegible]

CATTLE—[illegible]

SHEEP—[illegible]

LAMBS—[illegible]

Toledo.

WHEAT—[illegible]

CORN—[illegible]

OATS—[illegible]

CLOVERSEED—[illegible]

Cleveland Oil.

PETROLEUM—[illegible] gasoline, [illegible]; naphtha, [illegible].

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AGITATED AIR.

Reports of a Destructive Cyclone in Texas and Oklahoma.

KANSAS CITY, April 18.—A special from Liberal, Kan., states that report has just been received there that the new court house at Hansford, Tex., in course of construction and nearly completed, was destroyed by a cyclone Wednesday afternoon. Two men were killed and one man badly injured. Every house in the little town was more or less damaged.

The storm traveled northwesterly to Paliudro, a little town on the Beaver river, Oklahoma, which place is reported as entirely destroyed. Both localities are many miles from railroads and the details are unobtainable.

Storm in Indiana.

MARION, Ind., April 18.—A terrific hail and wind storm fell upon the northern part of this city about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, completely crushing the Crosby paper mill and damaging a number of other buildings. While a number of persons were injured there was no fatality.

LADY EATEN BY HOGS.

Fatal Fall While Climbing a Fence, the Body Horribly Mutilated.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., April 18.—Miss Addie Duncan, a maiden lady residing in Ellsworth township, this county, disappeared Wednesday evening, and this morning was found in an orchard near the house with her neck broken and the remains mutilated by hogs.

During the day she had been assisting her brother trim the orchard, and after supper returned to gather up some brush. It is supposed that in attempting to climb the fence she fell, with fatal results. When she did not return the family and neighbors instituted search, but overlooked the place where she was found.

Lawyer Convicted of Forgery.

FINDLAY, O., April 18.—H. P. McKnight, a year ago a popular Toledo attorney, was found guilty of forgery in the Wood county court yesterday and sentenced to three years in the Ohio penitentiary. McKnight is wanted at a dozen other points for the same crime, having worked a systematic scheme to defraud all his old friends.

No Rioting.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., April 18.—The report that the striking hands of the silk mills at Sterling, N. J., were rioting was found to be groundless. When the sheriff and his posse arrived there from this place yesterday, the men were assembled around the works, but on being advised by the sheriff to disperse they did so quietly.

Death of General Hamilton.

MILWAUKEE, April 18.—Maj Gen. Charles S. Hamilton, U. S. A., retired, died last night at his home in this city. Gen. Hamilton was born in the town of Western, Oneida county, N. Y., in 1822, and took a conspicuous part in the Mexican and civil wars. He was a classmate of Gen. Grant at West Point.

The Best Result.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

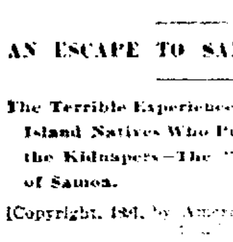
BLACKBIRDING.

A Favorite South Sea Commercial Enterprise.

AN ESCAPE TO SAN FRANCISCO.

The Terrible Experiences of Some Gilbert Island Natives Who Put to Sea to Avoid the Kidnapers—The "Contract" Slaves of Samoa.

[Copyright, 18[illegible], by American Press Association.]



RECENTLY a sailing vessel arrived at San Francisco having on board a group of peculiar looking people, consisting of several men, women and a child, which the ship had picked up in the South Pacific ocean a few weeks before. When found they were in a canoe and fully 150 miles from land. They could speak no intelligible language, and made their wants known by signs. People who had traveled in foreign countries, and especially among the islands of the South Pacific ocean, endeavored to talk to them, but without success.

At last a young Englishman named Buckland, who had lived for several years on the Gilbert islands, in the South Pacific, happened to visit the dock where the castaways were temporarily quartered, and spoke to them in Gilbert island language. In a moment they replied, all chattering excitedly at the same time.

A chief of inferior rank who was among the party acted as spokesman, being occasionally prompted by one of the others. He said that he and his companions lived at Butaritari, a village on one of the islands forming the Gilbert group. Ten days before they had been rescued by the sailing ship a "blackbirding," or kidnaping, expedition composed of two vessels had appeared near the village. The natives knew the ships had called on business and hastened to escape to neighboring islands, fifteen or twenty miles distant, but before the party in question could reach a haven of refuge a storm suddenly came up and drove them far out to sea, where they lost their bearings. Their supply of food and water became exhausted, and for five days they suffered the torments of hunger and thirst. During this time three of the party died. Then the signals of distress hoisted by the survivors were observed by the sailing vessel, which hove in sight and took them to San Francisco.

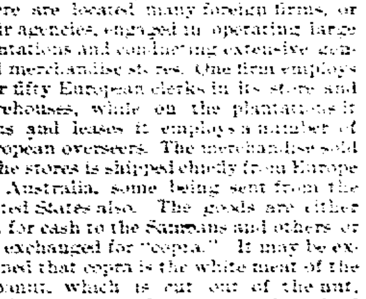
Two weeks after their arrival they were shipped back to the Gilbert islands on a vessel which intended to touch there.

The picture shown was taken in San Francisco previous to the islanders' departure for their tropical home.

Kidnaping to a large extent has prevailed among the islands in the South Pacific ocean for many years, and still exists, although but little is ever heard in the United States concerning the practice, owing to the remoteness of those islands and the few opportunities afforded for communication with the more civilized parts of the world.

The smaller and more insignificant islands are preferred by the professional man hunters in which to carry on their search. The important islands are avoided for several reasons, one being that white men live on some of them, and would forcibly object to the stealing and carrying away of the natives, while the larger islands generally belong to some of the European powers, England, for instance, having "annexed" and taken under its protection Fiji, Tonga and Raratonga; France owning Tahiti; Spain the Caroline islands and Germany the Marshall group.

It is to the smaller, less civilized and more remote islands that the man hunters direct their attention. The New Britain, Solomon, Gilbert, Niue and a few minor groups offer especially inviting fields. The kidnaping is usually done under the semblance of law, but the result is quite the same as though no such observance was had. Samoa is a particularly attractive market for the disposal of human chattels. There are located many foreign firms, or their agencies, engaged in operating large plantations and conducting extensive general merchandise stores. One firm employs over fifty European clerks in its store and warehouses, while on the plantations it owns and leases it employs a number of European overseers. The merchandise sold in the stores is shipped chiefly from Europe and Australia, some being sent from the United States also. The goods are either sold for cash to the Samoans and others or else exchanged for "copra." It may be explained that copra is the white meat of the cocoanut, which is cut out of the nut, cured in the sun for a certain length of



SOME OF THE GILBERT ISLAND NATIVES.

time, then placed in sacks and shipped to Hamburg, Germany, where the oil is pressed from the copra and used in the manufacture of the coarser grades of soap.

The market price of copra in Samoa for natives should at present being two and a quarter cents [illegible] a half cents [illegible]. In Hamburg it is six or seven cents per pound. [illegible] more readily be seen what an opportunity [illegible] for [illegible] than [illegible] manufacture. [illegible] large quantities [illegible] cheap labor [illegible] are a particularly [illegible] Having worked [illegible] now [illegible] should, as far as [illegible] concerned, [illegible] that she [illegible] Under this state of affairs [illegible] plantations are forced to look elsewhere for labor, and they accordingly [illegible] to the Solomon, Gilbert or Niue islands, a few hundred miles away. The inhabitants of these islands are greatly superior to the Samoans both mentally and physically, and while not [illegible] and [illegible] as the Samoans, with their [illegible] independent spirit would not [illegible] for any amount, hence they make [illegible] workmen.

When some of the firms or companies operating large plantations desire laborers they [illegible] the Solomon islands [illegible] than the Gilbert islands. A certain extensive firm in Samoa charters vessels at either Auckland, New Zealand, or Sydney, New South Wales, for long periods, using them for the transportation of the Solomon islanders from their homes to Samoa. The vessel having been fitted out with a crew of white men, [illegible] and hardened to their occupation by long experience, sails from Auckland on its "blackbirding" expedition. That the transaction may have the appearance of legitimacy, some foreign firms announce that they pay their laborers, or "black boys," as they are termed in Samoa, [illegible] dollars per month, and give them [illegible] board for their services; but the board consists of cocoanuts, which grow in abundance in Samoa, and yams, or sweet potatoes, which are equally plentiful, while the overseer of the plantations where the "black boy" is put to work usually takes good care that the laborer takes out his monthly pay in supplies from the firm at high prices.

When the kidnapers arrive at the Solomon islands they at once begin to get a shipload of men. If persuasion and fine promises do not avail sterner measures are adopted. Clubs are then trumps, and are freely used, the use of guns being avoided, on the theory that a live "black boy" in Samoa is of more value than a dead one in the Solomon islands. The natives, who are vastly inferior to white men, physically and mentally, are unable to make a very determined resistance, and are thrown aboard the ship, where they are herded together like a lot of cattle, in filth and misery, until they reach Samoa, when they are drafted off to the various plantations. There they remain for three years, often cruelly whipped when it suits the pleasure of the overseer. At the expiration of that time such of them as are alive are taken back to their homes, this being done to give strength to the statement that they are "contract" laborers.

GLIMPSE OF A COPRA FACTORY.

Several ships are today engaged in "blackbirding" among the island groups contiguous to Samoa, one particularly well known vessel being the bark Fernande.

Africa has by no means a monopoly of the slave trade, for the South Pacific ocean offers quite an inviting, if a less extended, field to those interested in the suppression of the traffic in human flesh.

JOHN C. KLEIN.

GAVE HIMSELF UP.

Tormented by Conscience a Canadian Homicide Surrenders.

That was a strange scene the other day in the mayor's office at Montreal, Canada, when a young colored man sat on a sofa weeping, calling himself a murderer, and the mayor sat by striving to console him. Darius Austin Reynolds, after killing Emerson Meyers, also colored, and a sleeping car conductor, on the 19th of last February, had fled to the United States and might easily have escaped, as it seems the authorities had lost his trail, but voluntarily returned and gave himself up in the mayor's office. It adds an element of horror to the case that he wandered about the police offices and headquarters some time, where his description was posted, [illegible] where to go, but finally thought he would fare better by surrendering directly to the mayor. The officers did not know he was in the city or even in Canada till Mayor McShane sent for them. Reynolds was one of the firm of Leckey & Reynolds, who kept a pool room on St. James street. Meyers was a frequenter of the place, and a quarrel arising between him and Reynolds the latter struck him with a [illegible] knife.

D. A. REYNOLDS.

In an instant he was [illegible] cry for what he had done and took Meyers, who thought he was not badly hurt, in a cab to a hospital. Learning there that the wound had severed an intestine and was fatal, Reynolds disappeared. He evaded pursuit, and after fleeing from point to point in the United States suffered [illegible] mental agony [illegible] his people live at [illegible].

Had to Pay for Their Fun.

[illegible]

Two Celebrities of a [illegible]

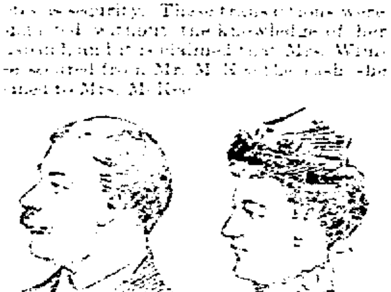
[illegible]

END OF A LONG TRIAL.

A Georgia Woman Acquitted of the Charge of Poisoning a Neighbor.

After a trial [illegible] a jury at Rome, Ga., has acquitted Mrs. [illegible] McKee, murderess of the [illegible] of Mrs. Matt Wimpee.

The two women were neighbors and friends. According to the testimony, Mrs. McKee some time ago borrowed money from Mrs. Wimpee and gave her a note or notes as security. These transactions were conducted without the knowledge of her husband, and it is claimed that Mrs. Wimpee secured from Mr. McKee the cash she loaned to Mrs. McKee.



MR. AND MRS. M'KEE.

About the time the notes came due Mrs. Wimpee fell ill after eating some peaches sent her by Mrs. McKee. The latter, in company with a Mrs. Deitz, attended the sick woman. One Friday Mrs. McKee left town, and Sunday Mrs. Wimpee died. Then Mrs. Deitz told of things that led her to believe that the deceased had been poisoned. Detectives arrested Mrs. McKee in Florida and brought her back to Rome.

The trial proved highly sensational. It was sworn to that Mrs. Wimpee had rejected two milk punches made for her by the defendant. These were thrown in a slop bucket, from which a cow afterward drank and then died. Arsenic was found in Mrs. Wimpee's stomach, and Mrs. McKee when on the stand admitted having bought rat poison on two separate occasions. Four notes were produced in court, three of which she declared were forgeries. They had been kept in a tin box, which Mrs. McKee was charged with trying to open while nursing her creditor. The evidence was voluminous, and as to details somewhat contradictory and confusing, so the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty."

Mrs. McKee is about twenty five years of age and fairly good looking. Mrs. Wimpee was fifteen years her senior.

IT WAS A STRANGE MARRIAGE.

A License, a Bible and a Revolver Figured in the Wooing.

"William Benjamin Guill, do you love my daughter?"

"Indeed I do, and I want to marry her."

"Dora, do you love Mr. Guill?"

"No, I don't!"

"Then that settles it."

So said the father of Dora Schelgrau, of 440 Ninth street, San Francisco, and so most people would say; but apparently it didn't, for about a year later—to wit, on the 7th of December—Dora became the mother of a beautiful girl, and then said she had been married to Guill during a certain six weeks' absence. Yet she was frantically opposed to going back to live with him, and begged her father not to let him in the house.

Guill was eager to get to her, and the law had to be appealed to. Then a strange story came out. Dora swore that she not only did not like Guill, but was terribly afraid of him; yet he got her into a lone room, made her believe he had the power to ruin her family, produced a Bible and loaded revolver and in[illegible] her to swear to secrecy and marriage. It turned out, however, that in order to get the license he had to swear she was over eighteen, when in fact she was a year or two younger. So the judge thought the cheapest way out of it was to send him up for perjury, and it was done.

W. B. GUILL—MISS SCHELGRAU.

Favored by a Grim Sort of Luck.

There recently came to an end at Paoli, Ind., one of the most remarkable criminal cases of modern times, in which death seemed to favor the accused at all points. Three years ago Jacob Johnson quarreled with Odd White and Quri Thompson at Salem. In the early evening an old farmer saw a rider pass his place at breakneck speed, going northward. Two others pursued him. A shot was fired. In the morning Johnson's body, bullet pierced and with head crushed, was found. White and Thompson fled. Thompson was captured in Kansas about a year after the murder, and brought back, tried and convicted. He was given a life sentence in the Prison South two years ago. He and another convict made one of the boldest breaks for liberty on record.

They sawed through the [illegible] floor, and had nearly reached New Albany, where, while hiding in a [illegible] they [illegible] traveled [illegible]. A most exciting chase followed, but by [illegible] they were recaptured. Meanwhile White was enjoying his liberty until last fall a year ago, when he was captured in Texas. He had been [illegible] by an acquaintance, who informed the authorities. White was brought back for trial, but [illegible] of Salem, was taken [illegible]. When White was again called [illegible] Paoli [illegible] the only witness [illegible] the [illegible].

Africa Ravaged by Smallpox.

[illegible]

[illegible] Fat.

[illegible] Munsey's Weekly.

THREE ESCAPES.

The Most Daring One Was That of a Convict.

HE WALKED OUT BY DAYLIGHT.

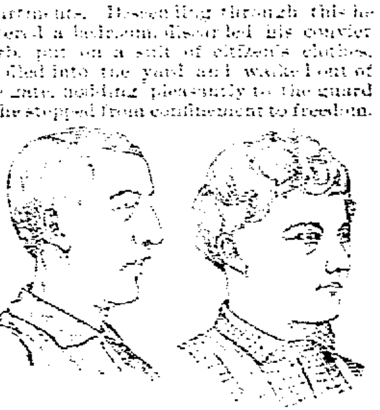
A Murderer Set Free While His Boy Accomplice Goes to Prison for Life. Flight of an Alleged Embezzler with the Chief Witness Against Him.

GEORGE A. ELWOOD.

Here are three cases that may be set down as new proofs of the old adage that "truth is stranger than fiction."

Until recently George A. Elwood was a prisoner at the Columbus (O.) penitentiary. He had been sent there in 18[illegible] from Lucas county on a ten years' sentence for burglary and larceny. His reputation was that of a daring and dangerous criminal. Because of his courtly address and choice use of language he was known as "Gentleman George." His "pals" also called him "the Silver King," as he had a decided weakness for breaking into houses from which silverware could be purloined. In the prison he displayed all the enforced virtues of a model convict, and soon gained the confidence and even sympathy of his guards. The other Sunday morning he was excused from attending religious services and directed to answer sick call.

At noon he failed to appear at the dinner table, and as he hadn't been seen in the hospital an alarm was given and an investigation begun which showed that Elwood had made one of the most daring escapes recorded since the days of Baron Trenck. After taking from the open and empty cells a number of sheets, which he knotted together as a rope, he went to the top range, scaled the beams, reached the ventilator and through that gained access to the roof. Then he walked leisurely along the eaves for a distance of 200 feet to a skylight communicating with the warden's apartments. Descending through this he entered a bedroom, discarded his convict garb, put on a suit of citizen's clothes, strolled into the yard and walked out of the gate, nodding pleasantly to the guard as he stepped from confinement to freedom.



CHARLES MYERS—JOHN BOGARD.

The escape of Charles Myers is fully as sensational as that of Elwood, but Myers owes his liberty not to his own efforts but to those of a lawyer who made a jury believe that his client was crazy. The accused, in company with a boy named John Bogard, wandered into the depot at Independence, Mo., on the night of Jan. 17, 1888. James Weir lay asleep on one of the seats.

"That man has money," said Bogard.

The two stole out, got a coupling pin and returned. Myers smashed Weir's skull with three heavy blows. The assassins rifled the body of their victim and fled. Bogard sought his home near Independence, and Myers, who was an ex-soldier, went to Fort Leavenworth and reenlisted in the military band. The murder was a [illegible] characterized by no [illegible]. The only astonishing feature is the result in the courts. In due season both the cowardly fiends were arrested. They had separate trials, and Bogard was given a life sentence, which he is now undergoing. Myers' case was called recently, and his attorney, Frank M. Lowe, set up the insanity plea with [illegible]. When the jury announced the verdict of "not guilty," Lowe cried "Thank God!" and fell from his chair in an apoplectic fit. Many of the people in the court room murmured, "Never saw such an eye [illegible] the first trial both the scoundrels were sentenced to death. Bogard's punishment was commuted to life imprisonment on account of his youth, he being but sixteen years of age. Myers goes free.

Albert Wallace was the manager of a [illegible] He has a [illegible] disappearance is [illegible].

[illegible]

RESULT OF AN INTRIGUE.

Marriage of the Principals to the Affair. A Romance of Wedlock.

What an interesting [illegible] notice is this, which [illegible] several New York papers:

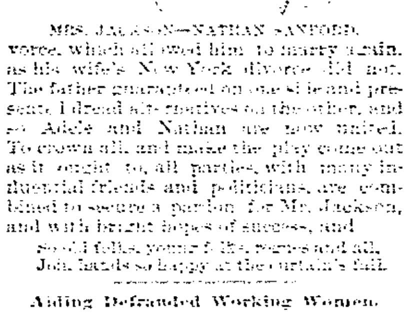
SANFORD—LASSELL.—[illegible] by Rev. [illegible] Rev. [illegible], Nathan H. [illegible] Adele T., daughter of W. [illegible]

One cannot but think of the [illegible] maiden, the groom [illegible] groom and the proud father [illegible]. It must have sprained a [illegible] get it up for things [illegible] seem in that [illegible]. Adele was a divorced woman, Nathan H. a divorced man; her ex-husband is a convict, his ex-wife a [illegible], and the "proud father" is the man who arranged this last wedding.

Henry M. Jackson and Nathan H. Sanford are cousins, and when they married their wives became quite intimate, though the Jacksons lived in New York city and the Sanfords in Goshen, N. Y. All at once it was observed that Jackson was [illegible]. He drank heavily, and in October, 1887, being then a cashier in the [illegible], he absconded with $[illegible]. Everybody wondered that he did not take $[illegible], as he could easily have done. And not long afterward Mrs. Sanford, of Goshen, on the advice of the family lawyer, had a detective take notes of her husband's conduct while in New York.

That detective had an easy job. Mr. Sanford went often to a certain [illegible] house of retirement, and a veiled lady went there at the same time. She was easily identified. One day they [illegible] together, and on the steps were thus accosted: "Ah, good afternoon, Mr. Sanford; good afternoon, Mrs. Jackson!" The gentlemanly detective had used the right words. Mrs. Jackson [illegible] and there was a scene. Mrs. Sanford's divorce followed as a matter of course and Mrs. Jackson went to her father's and into retirement for the time. Jackson was next persuaded to return, and was sent to the prison at Buffalo for six years.

Then Papa Lassell set his wits to work. Adele went to South Dakota and in a few months got a divorce from the convict. Mr. Sanford went somewhere and got a divorce, which allowed him to marry again, as his wife's New York divorce did not. The father guaranteed on one side and presents [illegible] on the other, and so Adele and Nathan are now united. To crown all, and make the play come out as it ought to, all parties, with many influential friends and politicians, are combined to secure a pardon for Mr. Jackson, and with bright hopes of success, and



MRS. JACKSON—NATHAN SANFORD.

So old folks, young folks, verses and all,
Join hands so happy at the curtain's fall.

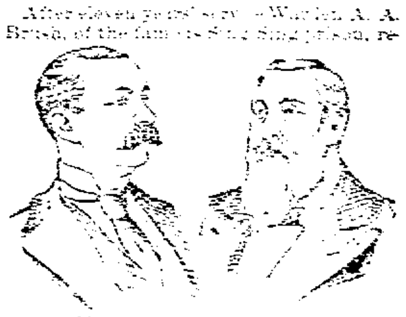
Aiding Defrauded Working Women.

The Working Women's union of New York is making things lively for people who seek to defraud poor girls of their just dues. A recent case that attracted some attention was that of a girl hardly more than a child who answered an advertisement for scarfmaking. She made a sample scarf, which was approved by the forewoman. She was then given six dozen to take home. For these, called fleeing ends, she was to receive twenty-nine cents a dozen. It was usual for some machine stitching to be done on these in the workroom. This particular six dozen for some reason had not been done. The forewoman suggested that the girl get some operator she knew to do it. The girl disclaiming knowledge of any such person, was referred to a friend of the forewoman, accustomed to such work. The girl paid the operator thirty-five cents. The forewoman took the scarfs, but refused payment. She admitted that the girl's work had been properly done, but she claimed that the machine work was wrong. The firm paid when forced to, but how many girls had been defrauded before this one that had the courage to fight.

In one month there were eighty claims placed on the books of the union. One was that of a poor washerwoman, who has a claim for ninety-six cents against a man far from poor. Another was [illegible] for typewriting against the editor of a well known religious publication.

The Wardenship of Sing Sing Prison.

After eleven years' service Warden A. A. Brush, of the famous Sing Sing prison, retires and is succeeded by W. R. Brown, postmaster of [illegible] post to which he was appointed by President Cleveland. William R. Brown was born [illegible] 1851, a son of [illegible] W. Brown, who [illegible] sixteen years [illegible]. He has [illegible] at various times [illegible] and [illegible] as a hustler.



W. R. BROWN—A. A. BRUSH.

The Ferocious Albatross.

[illegible]

A MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

Apparently Causeless Assassination of an Indiana Woman.

Lawrence county, Ind., and all the adjacent region is greatly excited over the mysterious murder of Mrs. Solomon Neidlefer during the brief absence of her husband. In the morning he left her to attend a sale some eight miles away; at night he returned to find the house cold and dark, and on searching through it came upon the corpse of his loved companion with a gaping wound made by the bullet that killed her. It is a sad proof of what recent cases have done to poison the public mind that suspicion was at once excited against the husband, but every reason for it was at once destroyed by conclusive evidence that he had been absent all day, and that the two lived on the most affectionate terms. Robbery could not have been the motive, for the family kept no money in the house and had nothing to tempt the most desperate. And there was only the slightest evidence that any assault had been attempted; and, further, all the surroundings indicated that there had been no struggle. The poor woman had probably been killed without warning.

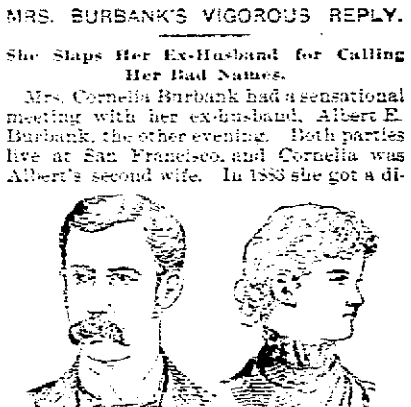
MRS. NEIDLEFER.

Is it a Whitechapel case—one of semimaniacal thirst for blood? The location of the house is such that one could enter or leave it directly from or into a dense forest in the rear, and get several miles away before crossing any public road. Twenty-five witnesses were examined with great minuteness at the inquest, and yet the murder of Mrs. Neidlefer remains a seemingly unexplicable mystery.

MRS. BURBANK'S VIGOROUS REPLY.

She Slaps Her Ex-Husband for Calling Her Bad Names.

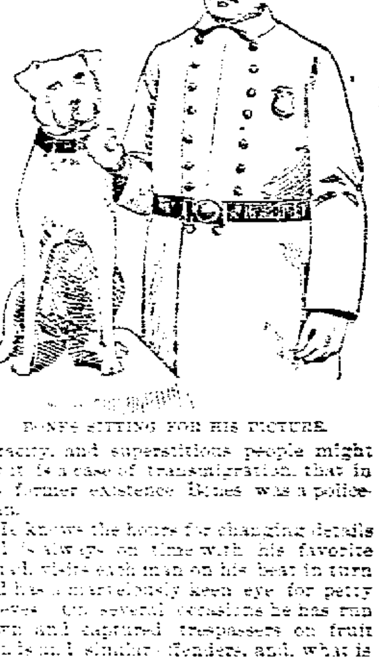
Mrs. Cornelia Burbank had a sensational meeting with her ex-husband, Albert E. Burbank, the other evening. Both parties live at San Francisco, and Cornelia was Albert's second wife. In 1888 she got a divorce and retained possession of their son, Webster, then three years of age. Then Burbank married for a third time. Recently No. 3 secured a separation and went east. A few weeks afterward the boy, Webster, disappeared from his mother's home. She found him at the house of a Mrs. Kennedy, and also met there her ex-husband. The former man and wife had a violent scene, which culminated when Albert hinted that Cornelia was no better than she should be. There was a rustle of skirts, a swoop forward and Mr. Burbank ran out of the room with a slapped mouth. He sought a justice and made complaint against Mrs. Burbank for battery. He weighs 200 pounds, which is twice the avoirdupois of his assailant.



MR. AND MRS. BURBANK.

A Capable Four Legged Policeman.

One night about a year ago a "big yaller stray dog" followed Policeman Thomas Dooley, of Jersey City, to the Second Precinct station, and though frequently driven away persisted in returning. At length the force adopted him and named him Bones, there being little else of his huge carcass. He soon developed remarkable sagacity, and superstitious people might say it is a case of transmigration, that in his former existence Bones was a policeman.



BONES SITTING FOR HIS PICTURE.

He knows the hours for changing details and is always on time with his favorite squad, visits each man on his beat in turn and has a marvelously keen eye for petty thieves. On several occasions he has run down and captured trespassers on fruit stands and similar offenders, and, what is remarkable, he always takes hold so as to do the least damage, but with a fixed determination not to let go. He is well fed now and [illegible] large. He seems to be a mixture of bull and St. Bernard, but where he came and why he insisted on [illegible] are mysteries.

He Worked in Sawmills.

James Hicks, of Mill[illegible], Mo., still lives despite a series of the most terrible accidents. He has just had the toes of his right foot amputated. This was only a trifle for him, as the toes of his left foot were cut off [illegible] by the whole foot. He has been mangled in a lathe machine, struck by [illegible] from the saw and nearly killed, had his [illegible] [illegible] machine [illegible] and [illegible] for [illegible].

[illegible] and [illegible] world [illegible] South America.

He Was Astonished.

As we turned into the main highway from a cross road we fell in rear of a funeral procession about half a mile long, which was made up of farmers and villagers. We had gone nearly a mile when we saw a man running across a field, hatless, coatless, vestless and barefooted. He was waving his hands and shouting, and the procession at once halted to see what was the matter. He struck for the head of it, and as he climbed the six rail fence alongside the highway and got his breath he gasped out:

"All of you fellows come right over here as quick as you can!"

"Why, Ben, what's the matter?" asked the preacher in charge.

"Come as quick as you can," urged the other by voice and gesture, "for I plugged the hole up before I left!"

"But what is it?"

"It's a rabbit—biggest one you ever saw—rabbit in a holler stump—and it won't take over fifteen minutes to chop him out!"

"Move on, driver!" commanded the preacher.

"But hold on! He's in there, and I plugged the hole, and it won't take me ten minutes to git an ax."

The procession moved on and continued to move, and by the time our team got up the farmer's face expressed about eleven different sorts of emotions.

"What's the trouble?" I asked.

"Why—why—gosh hang it! I've got the biggest kind of a rabbit plugged up over here in a holler stump!"

"And the procession wouldn't wait to help you chop it out?"

"No! I've heard that the country was turning over a new leaf and a-comin' right up to frills and scollops, but I never believed it afore! Won't stop and help chop out a rabbit—a great big rabbit—gosh!"—New York Sun.

Ye Pot Closet.

Sing heigh, sing ho, for me, an inconvenient thing!
A little dingy hole, a hiding underneath the sink,
Where you put the pots and kettles, and the things of baser metals,
With the baking pans and kitchen ware and all the wares that clink.

Stoop! Stoop! Stoop with care!
Mind the nails on the door, if you don't you'll catch your hair.
You'll break your backs a-reaching, ladies, twenty times a day,
If you don't stoop with care when you put your things away.

Old Nick, it was himself, Oh he invented me
To bother all the women and to punish them as well,
By making a receptacle where a wondrous spectacle
May, at any time, be found in the pit of—shell.

Stoop! Stoop! Stoop with care!
Mind the nails on the door, if you don't you'll catch your hair.
You'll break your backs a-reaching, ladies, twenty times a day,
If you don't stoop with care when you put your things away.

Sing heigh, sing ho, the crowd of things! just let me tell them o'er,
That every day, oh ladies, dear! must be o'erhauled by you:
The saucepan see, the toaster, with the griddle and the roaster,
See the stove, the floor, the sink brush. See the spider and the broiler, the stove polish, the knife board and the scourer, with its Bristol brick and all. See the farina kettle and the steamer, the porcelain kettle and the dishpan, the kerosene can, the teakettle: to say nothing of the sink and stove and dishcloth a-hanging on the door.

Stoop! Stoop! Stoop with care!
Mind the nails on the door, if you don't you'll catch your hair.
You'll break your backs a-reaching, ladies, twenty times a day,
If you don't stoop with care when you put your things away.

—Good Housekeeping.

Economy in Dress.

A literary lady who writes for the magazine met a friend on the streets of Galveston.

"You seem to be in high spirits. Heard some good news? Going to get married?" asked the friend.

"Oh, no; it's better than that. I've just got a letter from the editor of The Ladies' Magazine inclosing a check for fifty dollars in payment of my article on 'Economy in Dress,' and I am going right now to buy me a new brocaded silk velvet dress, made in the latest style, if it takes every cent of the fifty dollars."—Texas Siftings.

It Makes a Difference.

Mrs. Fogg—Goodness mercy! The new dining room carpet is ruined. Somebody has spilled a whole lot of oil and made a great big grease spot in the center of it.

Mr. Fogg—You must have done it yourself, mother, when you filled the lamp.

Mrs. Fogg—Oh, perhaps I did; never mind; I guess it will evaporate.—Puck.

Not Used to It.

Waiter (at restaurant)—They're all complaining about your buckwheat cakes.

Cook (in a violent rage)—I told the boss they would! My orders was to use real buckwheat flour today, and I'm going to do it if it drives away every doggone customer we've got!—Chicago Tribune.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other.

Hood's

When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. Ella A. Goff, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

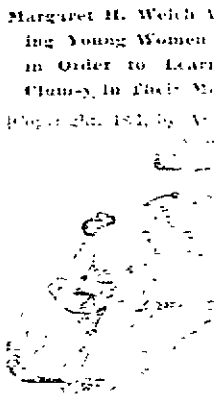
100 Doses One Dollar

THIS IS A GRACEFUL AGE

WOMEN HAVE LEARNED TO RUN WITHOUT AWKWARDNESS.

Margaret H. Welch Writes of the Training Young Women Undergo Nowadays in Order to Learn How Not to Be Clumsy in Their Movements.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

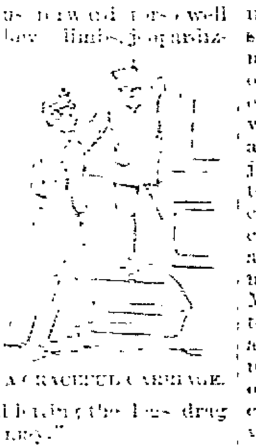


THE WRONG WAY

TWO men were walking on a New York pavement the other day when one of them suddenly paused like one amazed. "Look at that," he said quickly. "That" was a woman running for a street car. The car had stopped, but it was one of the impatient Broadway ones, and the conductor's hand was suggestively on the strap. Two or three women were in the way, but the woman, carrying herself perfectly upright, her skirt gathered in one hand just at the right spot to have the drapery clear the ground properly, ran in and out between them with great skill and stepped aboard the car. She did pause a moment on the platform to recover her poise after her chase, but with a direct and easy gait entered the car and sank into a seat. "When I was young," said the man who had directed his friend's attention to the episode as they passed on, "I remember it used to be said that grace adorns a woman until she begins to run, but that woman's grace did not forsake her even at the critical moment."

In point of fact the old saw has quite lost its pith. It does not hold in either proposition. Grace does not adorn all women even to the running point, and many women like the one who excited the comment just quoted can run with elegant ease and pleasing effect.

It all consists in knowing how. Ten years ago that same woman, perhaps, would have run like the woman pictured in the initial letter at the head of this article, with head thrust forward, toes well in advance of the [illegible] limbs, jeopardizing the center of gravity and compressing the lungs and air passages just at the time when extra breath was needed. "We run with our legs," said a professor in a gymnasium for girls the other day, "and carry our bodies. Don't reverse the process, running with the body and letting the legs drag after as best they may."



A GRACEFUL CARRIAGE.

The same professor preached a short sermon to her class on another occasion. "The grace of our grandmothers," said she, "was the grace miscalled, or suppression that of to-day is activity. The physical development of the woman of this period begins at her toes and extends through every separate joint of her body." Whereupon she proceeded to put the girls through a half hour's practice, which consisted entirely in moving the finger joints to secure a graceful use of the hand.

The soul of grace is suppleness. The old Greeks knew this, and the fin de siecle young women are discovering it anew. At the fashionable schools the gymnastic lessons have long since ceased to be an hour of calisthenics in blouses and short skirts with the conventional outstretched arm movements. Said a pupil of one of them recently: "We do everything in our exercise practice. We wag our heads and stretch our necks and work every separate muscle we own. I should not be surprised now to be asked to elevate my eyebrows for ten consecutive minutes, or to grind my teeth fifty times every day."

When the modern maid is fairly started in her study of grace and the poetry of motion, which someone says should be so perfect that it everything must be struck a note in this wonderful instrument of nature only harmony would result," she begins to apply her knowledge to the every day happenings of life.

Did you ever see a woman try to adjust a picture or to reach down a shade which has rolled itself into the last turn of the roller—a woman, that is, who has actually employs only about a dozen of her joints? Her physical machinery creaks and [illegible] as she brings her tired muscles into play, and she is breathless and panting when her awkwardly performed task is over.

AN AWKWARD PERFORMANCE.

The country woman will accept to this emancipation [illegible] that theoretical practice [illegible] from.

Not long ago the [illegible] of a New York boarding school [illegible] parents and guardians of the pupils were invited to a presentation of the young women's proficiency in [illegible]. The girls were in every way [illegible] and they did everything [illegible] and stood up they [illegible] and when they came [illegible] they stepped on [illegible] straightened a [illegible] and got down [illegible] kerchief [illegible] left an [illegible] carried [illegible] hurried [illegible] and [illegible] was a revelation [illegible].

Only one skeptical [illegible] say that he didn't believe [illegible] agile girls could climb elegantly into the upper berth of a sleeping car and, to be frank, not one of them dared to dispute the assertion.

That their knowledge is valuable in unexpected places, however, is often proved. "Why," said a young belle the other day, "it was worth all my gymnastic lessons and tedious practicing to be able to rally as I did from a recent threatened mortifying experience. I was waltzing in a crowded ballroom, and a clumsy couple collided with us, throwing me on my knees. I should have fallen over quite if I had not known just the movement to protect myself, and once steady it was easy to rise with a single motion erect upon my feet. The other girl, who did not actually fall at the first shock, floundered and staggered worse than I before she recovered herself. She did not know how." All of which is extremely comforting to the modern awkward woman, since it inspires the hope that grace, which has not of itself perched upon her banner, may be induced by effort and practice to abide with her.

RISING WITH A SINGLE MOTION.

M. H. Welch

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

"As for Me, Give Me Liberty or Give Me Death."

With the proverbial shrewdness of his race, Solomon chose wisdom as the best gift he could ask for, perfectly well aware—the sly old Hebrew—that if he only had wisdom he would know enough to obtain everything else in this life that he wanted. It was his long headedness quite as much as his true piety that prompted him to make that choice, but since we cannot all have wisdom, then the next most precious gift to man, and woman, too, is liberty, the right to do exactly as you please, so long as you do not interfere with anybody else. That is the sole restriction that should be put on human beings. The right to think your own honest thoughts; to proclaim them openly and bravely, fearless of all the world, knowing that no old monster of a Mrs. Grundy will crush you under her juggernaut wheel for telling the truth; to dress in comfortable and convenient clothing without being hooted; to associate freely with people whom you like, and with no others; to have no nasty minded social spies on your track, no Miss Nancys of either sex to claw you; to write and print the truth as you feel it and know it, without hedging and trimming and trembling; to live daily without a pack of bigots, critics and hypocrites in cry after you; to follow no conventionalities of fashion, society or belief that did not suit you; to wander out alone in the beautiful wilds of freedom; to climb the cliffs and breathe the sweet, strong air of liberty upon the mountain top—to gain such life I would die a thousand deaths!

The other day I was going up Fulton street in Brooklyn in an elevated train. A young lady sat beside me, reading attentively. In cars I always look to see whether girls are reading novels or newspapers, and I accordingly inspected this young lady's book. It was a religious volume, and I am bound to say she seemed profoundly interested. By and by she laid it down, and I saw that its name was "The One Thing Needful." In her lap beside the book were five packages of chewing gum, and she was manipulating the sixth as fast as her jaws could work. Chewing gum was the one thing needful.

If after all the fogy element in the Methodist church manage to keep women out of being delegates to the quarterly and general conferences, it will not be strange if a large proportion of the ablest ladies in that denomination leave it in a body and connect themselves with other Christian organizations that have more Christian views on the woman question. It will be strange, in fact, if they do not.

United States Senator Joseph M. Carey, of Wyoming, made an eloquent address at the late meeting of the National American Woman Suffrage association in Washington. The voting at the first election in the new state was done under the Australian ballot system, and Senator Carey said: "Whatever objection a man could have raised before to a woman's going to the polls and voting was entirely removed by this system."

No; we don't want men to take a back seat just because they are men, but we intend women shall have their share of the front seats from this time on. It is not the entering on this or that occupation, or even following this or that line of conduct, that is insisted on in behalf of our sex. We would force nobody into any trade or profession. It is that we want the liberty to choose our own occupations and do as we please without being forced either this way or that. Under the system of liberty for all each will quickly find his or her own level.

Lady Florence Dixie tells in a manner that is altogether delicious how she evaded the words "love, honor and obey" at the church marriage ceremony. She says: "For myself I am not ashamed to confess it. I did not pronounce them. I merely substituted er, er, er, in a low voice." Girls, don't forget Lady Florence's er, er, er. Years ago, when a bright girl chum of mine was about to be married by the Methodist service, before the ceremony I saw the minister at her request and asked him to omit from the pledge the word "obey." It was surprisingly refreshing to me to hear this good Methodist clergyman answer: "Oh, I never put that word in. No preacher that has any sense ever does any more."

Eliza Archard Conner

A GIRL BACHELOR'S HOME.

Annie I. Willis Tells How Apartments May Be Made Attractive.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

WITHIN comparatively few years a new sort of city bachelor has dared to live alone in apartments more delightful than even the handsome ones where the old kind hold sway, because they show the touch of feminine hands. It is the girl bachelor. To break bread with one of these is a pleasure known by few people, because not many are fortunate enough to know this sort of a bachelor. The one herein described has lived in this way long enough—though less than a year—to prove several things:

First, that her physician's prescription of housework was just the thing for a broken down writer, too ill to go out of doors, but not too ill enough to be in bed.

Second, that frugality united with common sense will effect wonders out of small capital.

Third, that poverty develops ingenuity to a degree undreamed of where money is plentiful.

Two serious illnesses greatly reduced the young woman's capital, so she began small. But time and her friends have been good to her, so that she is acquiring some real art treasures and originating many ingenious devices. There is no time to speak of the former, though everything interests because it has a special history. The place indicates growth, not accretion, and its mistress says, "Nothing has been bought in the spirit of, Go to; I will set up housekeeping."

One admires the several sitting room chairs.

"Loaned indefinitely," says the proprietress.

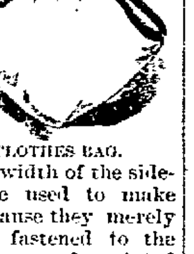
A remark about the couch luxurious with down cushions elicits the same reply.

A steamer chair stands before the grate, and over it is thrown an old buffalo coat, fur side up. Within reach as one reclines is the litterateur's desk, very orderly. Under it is a soap box, with little handles at each end. When she wishes to use its contents—it is her sewing box—she can, without rising, pull it out beside her, open the lid, on the under side of which are elastics and pockets to hold all the implements for setting the proverbial stitch in time, use them, and put the box away when done.

This contrivance is only one of a number which show that poverty develops ingenuity. Another in her bedroom resembles this. It is a shoe box. The lid is hinged, and when lifted discloses straps for gaiters, shoe horn and buttoners. It serves also as a hassock.

Her clothes bag is neat, convenient and sanitary, not patented, but worthy of being copied. It is made of a square of stout wash goods, measuring two yards each way. Fold it once and sew a seam down the center, vertical to the fold. Put four tape loops in the corners, and fold along the line of the stitching, hemming all edges. Then it is ready to hang up, a bag that is really two bags, open to the air, and a first rate cover in which a washerwoman may carry clothes.

So much for devices solely for use. Others, combining use and beauty, are to be seen in the sitting room. Chief among them is a "sideboard" for pretty china. It consists of two shallow soap boxes, which cost fifteen cents apiece, set one over the other, side touching side, so that their length forms the width of the sideboard. The lids were used to make shelves, removable because they merely rest on iron brackets fastened to the baseboard, and all are soon to be painted black, to show off the dainty ware which they contain. Above it hang shelves with books, vases and bric-a-brac.



CLOTHES BAG.

Many trophies for table or walls are gathered by the mistress in wanderings around the city. She says: "One of my old pleasures was knocking about town and picking up things I fancied and that were within reach of my purse. Those who can give orders to furnish a room or house do not know the fun of keeping a sharp eye open for bargains in every store and odd little shop."

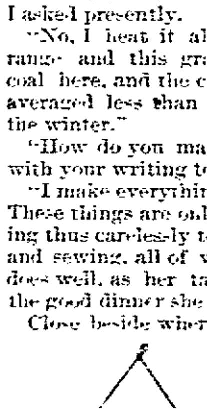
"Is there a heater for this apartment?" I asked presently.

"No, I heat it abundantly with the range and this grate. I burn cannel coal here, and the cost of all my firing averaged less than nine cents a day for the winter."

"How do you manage to do so much, with your writing to attend to?"

"I make everything secondary to that. These things are only diversions," alluding thus carelessly to her housekeeping and sewing, all of which she does, and does well, as her tasteful costume and the good dinner she served proved.

Close beside where she sat at dinner is a tiny table made of a box covered with dark red stuff and a tea cloth. It is the place where many a "cup that cheers, but not inebriates" is brewed, as a diminutive gas stove testifies. Here rest the family stock of knives and forks, laid in folds of delicate china silk, and her nut picks stand in a small jar. So ingenious a person does not need a nut cracker. She uses two smooth stones for that purpose, and the device has a charm from its very novelty.



BOOKCASE AND SIDEBOARD.

ANNIE ISABEL WILLIS.

BILL NYE'S CLEOPATRA.

A FREE AND EASY TRANSLATION OF THEOPHILE GAUTIER'S STORY.

The Bully Good Time That the Fresh Young Man with a Burning Love and a Milk Route Had, but the Ice Cream Got There Just the Same.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.]

[Translated with considerable recklessness from the French of Theophile Gautier by William Nye, Esq.]

The delicate shrimp pink heel of Cleopatra saluted the quivering flood as she slowly slipped into the pleased and highly delighted waters. About her waist and arms silver and pearl girdles and bracelets clung when the surface of the waters broke over her wonderful figure, and opaline bubbles caught and kissed her dimpled shoulders as the fair queen sazzled about in the rippling tide or shrieked with laughter as she lammed a trusted eunuch in the eye with a hunk of golden mud.

SHE SHRIEKED FOR HELP.

Her wealth of wonderful hair floated out behind her over the water like a magnificent mantle. Cleopatra was regal even when bereft of her royal robes, and those who happened to be riding by on the cars while she was in swimming were forced to admit that even shucked she was still a queen. She swam to and fro, sometimes treading water with her cherubic feet or scooting dog fashion like a beautiful water bug across the pond. Now she would seem to sleep on the surface of the waters like a slumbering lily, and then anon she would rise from her wet environments like a Venus rising to a point of order in the convention at Mount Olympus.

Suddenly Cleopatra utters a sharp and startled cry, as did Diana when surprised by Acteon. Through the foliage she had seen the earnest and somewhat admiring eye of a total stranger. It was that of Meiamoun, the wretched lover of the queen, who had never met her, but who was a great admirer and constant reader.

He was from the middle walks of life, and did not know much, but, oh, how he did seem to lay aside what other business he had on hand and worship the magnificent woman who, as these lines are penned, slid softly into the all embracing waters like a beauteous muskrat!

Her startled cry brought to the bank her two armed eunuchs, who had been frogging farther down the stream. Cleopatra pointed out to them the clump of trees behind which Meiamoun was concealed. Defense was useless, and so he attempted none. He said that he was sorry such a thing should have occurred, but he would try to avoid anything of the kind in the future.

It was indeed a coarse thing to do. She told him distinctly that it was no way to do, and asked him if he were not ashamed of himself.

Quickly covering herself with her calisiris, she bade the eunuchs spare the life of the rash young man and bring him before her. They done so. The queen could not understand why he should have come, at the risk of his life, where no man was admitted upon penalty of death. Surely he had not come to steal her clothes and hide them just to chaff her nibs, for she had still other clothes which were yet good, besides quite a lot that could be made over and still look real well.

No, he must be an assassin hired by bloodthirsty Rome to steal in upon her and kill her. But his clear, honest eye and trembling lip told a story of truth and of a heart at once pure and sweet.

"May my soul be found light in the balance of Amenti," he said, "and may Imei, daughter of the Sun and Goddess of Truth, punish me if I ever entertained a thought of evil against you, O queen." Saying this upon his knees, Meiamoun wept and tried to bite the dust, but his nose seemed to be in the way.

He was a fine looking young man, as Cleopatra saw at a glance, of great nobility of character, and a little less heavy set, perhaps, than Antony was. He said he came of a common set of people living back of town, and had just bought a milk route of his father, which he thought was going to be a good thing in time, if he could sort of build it up and extend it a little. "Of course it is not the life to which you have been accustomed," he said; "your folks have always been well off, I know, and you have never had to put your hands into dishwater or scald milkpans or wean calves from the parent stem, but I love you very much, indeed, very much, indeed. We will have to live plain at first, but I am a steady young person and have already this year accumulated eight dollars. In forty years this would, as you will see, amount to $320. My folks like you, and I say that you would make me a good wife if you studied down a little. Do not, oh! do not refuse me," he said. "The Alliance people will soon be on top, and I am almost sure that I will be at some time overseer of highways at our place, which is as good as two dollars a day just for working on the roads in June, which is a dull time with us anyway, and almost like finding forty eight dollars in the street."

The queen gave a low laugh as she proceeded with her dressing, now more calmly. "By St. Ons," she said, "Dog of Hell, thou art a foolhardy wretch. You think that with your castiron impudence and budding milk route you may win to wife a queen whose fame is good for a column in every Sunday paper from the Congo Basin to Singapore. You should be killed, of course, but I cannot decide yet how to do it. Whether to fry you in the fat of these negligent eunuchs and feed you to my aquarium, or shock you to death with the early humor of France I know not."

"Queen," said the youth, now standing on the other foot awhile, "I deserve to die. Be clement, but let me die. You will find nearly seven dollars' worth of milk tickets in my inside pocket. Take them; they are yours. You can get your milk in that way of my successor free, and milk is quite an item with anybody who keeps as much hired help as you do. Take my life. It is useless to me since I love you and you love me not."

"Well, then," said the queen, as she smilingly shed a mouthful of hairpins, for her smile was wider than she had thought, "you shall have your wish, but first you shall know what it is to have what we call fun. You Alliance people think you have some little pleasure in life, but you do not. You are extraneous, as we say, or not in it. You are my guest for this evening. You die in the morning. You will join me at dinner, will you not? We keep an all night house, and we have some wassail on hand that has never been used; also a can of orgies that has not been opened yet. May I count on you?"

"Indeed thou mayst," said the youth, as he went out into the court yard and washed his face in the rain water barrel, and walked for a time in the dewy grass to remove the milk spots from his bespattered boots.

Cleopatra now gave orders to have the banquet hall prepared, and sent away to the village for a fiddler who could also call off. She was cool, yet watchful of her help. She was everywhere ordering victuals cooked, the smell of hot preserves came from the royal kitchen, and one eunuch named Oleander, who was a good man, and pointed to himself with pride on account of his singularly pure life in the midst of the corruptions, temptations and fines and costs of a court, was sent to the neighbors for more sauce plates and a two gallon ice cream freezer.

Rare exotics were gathered to beautify the table, and Egyptian hollyhocks were massed with sprigs of asparagus and nice dried grasses at eyether end of the voluptuous table. The new cake basket was on the table with two kinds of cake in it, and everything was arranged without regard to cost.

Cleopatra ordered that a bran new table cloth be used that evening, and also decided to open one of Bent's justly celebrated hunting case water crackers. The hall was resplendent with decorations and articles of vertu, one painting being a fruit piece, given, all framed, by the publishers of The Egyptian at Work, a weekly publication, which Cleopatra took on account of the recipes contained in it, for she did not agree with it religiously, being a free thinker and general all around fooloo from the head waters of the Nile.

In the parlor she had a tree fungus, on which she had etched a nice winter scene, copied from a Christmas card. Meiamoun's eyes stuck out a good deal when he saw all these glorious things, for at home they all lived in one room, and took turns dressing behind the stove of mornings. A handsome cottage organ stood in one corner, with a copy of "Pull for the Shore" lying on the music rack. The trappings of the room were all rich—very rich, indeed. A drawn rug represented Pharaoh as he looked in the morgue after the recovery of his body and while waiting for identification. His features were somewhat distorted; but it is very hard to work a speaking likeness into a drawn rug, and Pharaoh had also been drowned quite a while when he sat for the portrait.

CLEOPATRA TURNS OUT THE GAS.

While Cleopatra sang a little song for the young man, slaves and eunuchs were busy opening cans of Cove oysters and setting the table.

Suddenly it occurred to the great potentate that her guest ought, perhaps, to make some slight changes in his togs. Showing him the way up to a pleasing room and handing him a small key, the young man lost no time in opening a large leather bag with Egyptian hieroglyphics on it, and finding Antony's regular banqueting clothes.

Donning a linen tunic with golden stars upon it like the costume of the Goddess of Liberty, and a purple mantle, he bound a fillet of leaf about his brow, and passed down to the dining hall smelling quite sweetly of Antony's hair oil, perfumed with Lily of the Nile. Cleopatra wore her other dress. It consisted of a pale green crepe de Chine open at the sides and clasped with golden bees. It was an evening dress, and therefore almost entirely concealed as she sat at table. On her arms she wore two strings of pearls as big as hickory nuts, and a pointed diadem valued at eleven dollars rested on her marble and massive skull.

As she seated her guest beside her she clapped her little hands, and instantly the Egyptian glee club struck up a song called "My Country Tree Canoe," and lights sprang out along the costly dado of the rooms, and a concealed fountain in the front yard, lighted by [illegible] candles, spurted into a red light.

Huge flames spluttered from tripods of brass; giant candelabras shook their disheveled light in the midst of ardent vapors; the eyes of dark carved sphinxes flamed with phosphorescent lightnings; the bull headed idols breathed flames, the alabaster elephants, in lieu of perfumed water, spouted out bright columns of crimson liquor; piano music crossed and shattered colors, soft music sensuously stole through, in and out among the potted geraniums, and sifted through the intertwining leaves of the smilax came the low, soft mellow ing of the hand bell.

The orgy was now at its height, the dishes of phoenicopter's tongues, the livers of scarus fish, the eels, fattened upon the bodies of prominent people and cooked in brine, the dishes of peacocks' brains, tenderloin of terrapin aux filley, hot Sauterne, boars stuffed with living birds, etc., etc., were on the menu.

Wines of all kinds, from the vintage so common at the post keller or the ratz keller to the wines of Crete and of Massicus, were served by Asiatic pages, upon whose rich and voluminous flowing hair the beautiful and somewhat finicky Cleopatra wiped the Egyptian gravy from her taper fingers. Her companion also did the same as soon as he got onto it, but prior to that he contented himself with utilizing the borrowed vestments of the absent Antony. Yet we should not reproach him now. Treading as he was upon the borders of a yawning grave, but seeing across the groaning board the grinning face of Death, we may forgive him if in an unguarded moment he did things that were outre.

Toward the close of the tea [illegible] mers (both dry and extra dry) entertained the young people with song, dance and walk around. The president of the Cairo and Egyptian central dropped in on his way home from the depot and spoke briefly regarding the tariff, and a local humorist gave a funny little anecdote and took home a cold goose in a newspaper as a reward of his wonderful genius.

Then Cleopatra herself arose. She cast aside her mantle, and stating briefly in a few well chosen words that she could not make a speech, not having been constructed in that way, neither could she sing a song or tell a story, she would, with the consent of the audience, offer a selection from an Egyptian breakdown composed by herself and which they might like to hear. While the beauteous queen sashayed up and down to the lascivious pleasings of a lute the picnic ice cream came in. Cleopatra said that she would not chase any, but the rash young man from the Spring Valley Milk farm ate heartily of it.

As he finished and wiped his spoon on the hair of a eunuch the gray of the dawn was stealing in through the rich hangings of the hall. An ashen look also stole over the face of the young yahoo, and quickly clasping his hands to the base of his chest he gave a startled cry like that of a tomcat who has unwittingly swallowed a hornet with a mean temperature to it. Not having read the papers much, he had not noticed how many people were being mowed down by ice cream, and so as the day began to dawn the rash young ass who had loved the queen, and swapped his life, his hopes, his soul and his milk route for two dollars worth of good victuals, curled himself up in a shapeless mass, and kicking two or three times convulsively, although, of course, it was worse than useless, he gave up the ghost.

Pouring a little vinegar on a large pearl, the haughty queen dropped a tear for the late milkman, and swallowing the molten gem as one might a sherry flip she turned off the gas, rang for the undertaker and retired to her apartments.

Cleopatra has been harshly criticised by many modern writers for being so kind of wild, but we should remember that she was called to the throne quite young and needed a mother's guidance. She was very wild as a girl, and it has been intimated that her father was a clergyman. He being very strict, she finally broke loose and made a good deal of talk in Egypt.

Yet Cleopatra had her good points. She was a good cook and a model housekeeper. She is said to have made a preserve out of watermelon rind that brought on a war with the Romans which lasted eight years and caused much bloodshed.

She reigned quite a spell and died among strangers, well off, but practically an old maid.

The above is a free translation of an article written by Theophile Gautier, which I promised him while in France should be rendered into the American tongue as soon as I could get free from my multifarious duties. Wherever there was a foreign word I would I could not translate exactly, I have sought to use some of our modern expressions, which, though not [illegible] I know are reprehensible. The last reprehensible is one of my [illegible].

Bill Nye

A Smart Clerk.

Customer—Do you [illegible]?

Smart Clerk—[illegible]—Not any [illegible].

Customer—[illegible] didn't, [illegible] one I got [illegible].—Washington Post.

The Limit Reached.

"Move [illegible]" [illegible] street car conductor.

"I can't," gasped the man in front; "I don't know how to ride horseback."—Harper's Bazar.

94 Miles the Shortest
And the Quickest!

Cincinnati to New Orleans,

Time 27 Hours. Entire Trains, Baggage Car, Day Coaches and Sleepers run through without change.

110 Miles the Shortest
7 Hours the Quickest!

Cincinnati to Jacksonville.

Time 27 Hours. The only line running Solid Trains and Through Sleeping Cars. Only line from Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Tenn.; Ft. Payne, Ala.; Meridian, Miss.; Vicksburg, Miss.; Shreveport, La. 20 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Lexington, Ky.; 5 Hours Quickest Cincinnati to Knoxville, Tenn.; 116 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Atlanta and Augusta, Ga.; 114 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Anniston, Ala.; 26 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Birmingham, Ala.; 15 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Mobile, Ala. Direct connections at NEW ORLEANS and SHREVEPORT for

Texas, Mexico and California!

Trains leave Central Union Depot, Cincinnati, crossing the Famous High Bridge of Kentucky, and rounding the base of Lookout Mountain.

Pullman Boudoir Sleepers
On All Through Trains!

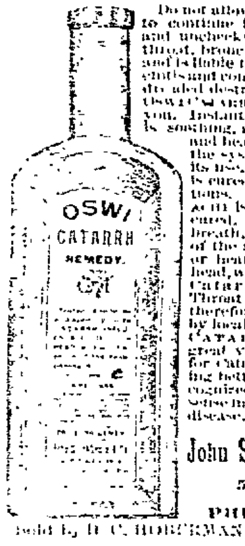
Over One Million Acres of Land in Alabama, the future Great State of the South, subject to pre-emption, and the

Climate is Unsurpassed!

For Rates, Maps, Etc., address NEIL C. KERR, Central Passenger Agent, 94 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

C. C. HARVEY, Gen'l Manager.
D. G. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass & Tkt. Agt
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

OSWI CATARRH REMEDY



Do not allow Catarrh in the head to continue its course unchecked and unchecked, as it affects the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, and is liable to develop into bronchitis and consumption, that most dreaded destroyer of human life. OSWI CATARRH REMEDY will cure you. Instant relief is obtained, as it is soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing, and no injury to the system will result from its use. Cold in the Head is cured with a few applications. CATARRHAL HEADACHE is relieved and quickly cured. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, roaring in the head, watering or weakened eyes. Catarrh of the Head and Throat is a local disease and therefore can be cured only by local application of OSWI CATARRH REMEDY. The great value of this remedy for Catarrh is daily becoming better known, and is recognized as the common sense method of treating this disease. 50 cents per bottle.

John Stackhouse & Co.,
532 Arch St.
PHILADELPHIA.

Sold by H. C. HOBERMAN & CO., Marion, O.

STOP THAT COUGH NOW

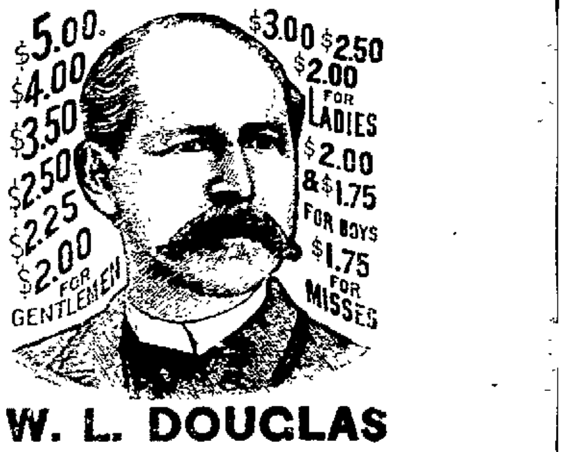
Before it reaches the Lungs, with the most wonderful

MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

PERSIAN COUGH SYRUP

NO CURE, NO PAY.
Sold all over the World, 25 & 50c.

Sold by D. M. Oldaffer & Co., L. Denison & Co., J. W. Headley, W. B. Foye and H. C. Hoberman & Co.



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. E. [illegible]

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Sold at Hoeber's drug store.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Marion, by H. C. Hoberman & Co., druggists.

NO BLOW, NO BLUSTER!

BUT STRAIGHT, HONEST FACTS.

We Quote a Few Prices as Specimens of the Whole:

MEN'S SUITS.

$3 25 buys a strong, respectable looking suit. $8 00—We have 100 suits at that price they would be called cheap at $10. Black Cheviots, Worsteds, light and dark colored Cassimeres are the styles they come in. $13 00—The price of some very fine pure Worsted Wool and good weight Dress Suits. Don't miss seeing our high-grade suits from $15 00 to $22 00.

JUVENILE SUITS.

We [illegible] $1 10, $1 45 and $1 75 Suits we will [illegible] they are GOOD FOR THE MONEY and we have [illegible] want them. $2 50 [illegible] pretty little Black [illegible] good wearer and style. [illegible] $3 25—A low price, but a [illegible] color and neat [illegible] come in several patterns.

MEN'S PANTS.

75c [illegible] good stout Cottonade [illegible] Jeans Pants. $1 25 [illegible] pair of trousers that [illegible] they cost $3 00. $2 50 [illegible] pants [illegible] You can pick at [illegible] different patterns. $1 50 and $5 00 are the prices [illegible] all the novelties of the season in [illegible] ready-made pants.

FURNISHING GOODS.

4 PAIRS [illegible] seamless [illegible] for 25c. 25c—[illegible] patterns [illegible] and men's [illegible] Flannel Suits [illegible] fast black sateen shirt, everybody wants them. 25c [illegible] INDIA GAUZE UNDERSHIRT. 25c Bleached Drilling Drawers. 50 [illegible] Men's Night Shirt, GOOD MUSLIN and NICELY TRIMMED. 50 [illegible] Overalls worth 75c.

KLEINMAIER BROS.,

Strictly One Price.

The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday

—BY—

W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:

Delivered by Carrier,.....10 Cts. per Week

By Mail,.........$4 per Year, in Advance

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY. - - - - APRIL 18.

THE commercial congress, so called, held in Kansas, turned out to be considerable of a political side show.

IT is observed that the only farm work that can't be done by machinery is the husking of corn. It will take a striking genius to improve on the good, old-fashioned husking bee.

IT is a shame that the women in charge of the ladies' department of the World's Fair should be so busy in fighting among themselves. There is a wonder if the fair sex would be so belligerant if they were given political power.

A GOOD many liquor seizures are reported to have been made in Maine. There is nothing very strange about this. The Maine citizen is unable to buy his liquor at a bar, and whenever any is in sight it is seized with enthusiasm.

IT is given out by Secretary Foster that the $21,000,000 of fractional currency will soon be put in circulation. This will be a popular change and a reminder of the money of twenty years ago. And there is to be no more coinage of silver dollars. Silver certificates will be issued by the treasury department on the bullion purchased.

MORE Germans are coming to America this year than usual. The increased exodus is attributed to the threatened wars and fear of military service. Most any one would prefer a home in America to service in war. But there are no regrets over the increase in German immigration. They make good, loyal citizens and are welcomed in every community.

URBANA formally opened an elegant new opera house this week, the opera house being in the new city building and erected by the city. If some of Marion's monied men do not erect an opera house here ere long some such a plan as the city building it will be proposed and it will be so popular as to carry. Doubtful ones can make a note of this and await the proof.

WHEAT promises exceedingly well, and there are assurances of better prices this fall. This means a good deal for Marion, because a booming wheat crop not only makes a prosperous farmer but enhances the business of two great manufacturing establishments in this city. When the farmer and manufacturer both prosper greatly there is more or less financial happiness for everybody.

THE railroad people tell a good one on the county commissioners that has never yet been aired. Some paupers had been sold railroad tickets upon a county order, and in due time the bill came before the board for allowance. To maintain an established reputation the commissioners proceeded [illegible] the bill and then make [illegible] The gentleman giving the secret away thinks it quite refreshing for the [illegible] of Marion county commissioners to attempt to regulate the rates of fare [illegible] the Erie railway company. Of course they afterwards paid the full bill.

THE amended Rawlings bill will be a law as soon as it is properly signed and the [illegible] taxation that is to appease the uneasy farmer [illegible] The law provides for the manufacturers return to the assessor [illegible] the average value of raw materials used by [illegible] kept in stock for manufacturing [illegible] es, also the average value [illegible] ed articles, besides the [illegible] of all tools, machinery [illegible] used in manufacturing [illegible] value is to be ascertained by [illegible] record of all stocks on hand at [illegible] of each month and average [illegible] whole for the year.

THE presidential boom for Whitney, of New York, is apparent in some newspapers. Though a tender affair as yet, it has an odor of standard oil. And just as sly as you keep it standard oil makes a strong pull. Keep an eye on Whitney.

BUCYRUS is proud over her paving brick which came out ahead in a test with seven competitors in Detroit. And they make less noise in being driven over than asphalt. Marion will make a note of this and see Bucyrus later—when we get ready to pave.

COL. JOHN A. COCKERILL, the managing editor of the New York World and to whose genius the wonderful success of the World is credited, is said to be engaged to pilot a new metropolitan daily, the News, to the pinnacle of success. New York newspapers make new candidates for favor travel in pretty fast company.

MORROW county has a republican and Marion a democratic representative in the general assembly, both serving their first terms. Under the joint county arrangement they can be given a tilt against each other for re-election. The only objection that Morrow will likely offer to this is that such a plan gives her a candidate on the minority side of the fence.

THE official count of the votes of the Chicago election returns has progressed far enough to insure the election of Hempstead Washburn the republican candidate. It was a pretty dirty election, with a good deal of intimidation and fraud. Cincinnati will have to look to her laurels as the second meanest city in the Union, politically, or Chicago will take the rank next to New York.

THE speeches of President Harrison in traveling through the South are wonderfully appropriate and are even more admired than the famous series that he delivered in the campaign of 1888. Mr. Harrison's ability in that line is quite extraordinary and his success in the South is nothing short of a triumphal tour that delights the localities favored and causes the admiration of the land. The trip must not be regarded as an electioneering tour, but that it will have some such effects favorable to the President can hardly be doubted.

MAYOR D[illegible] can do nothing more popular than to hasten the organization of the board of health for the season's work and see that some effective steps toward a better sanitary condition are taken early. We understand very well that it is a [illegible] tation to clean up an appeal issued as regularly as the coming of spring, but the present season makes it especially important. The [illegible] has been a path for epidemics and an increased death rate. Cleanliness is the most effective preventive [illegible] Marion have a thorough renovation and with better water and [illegible] we [illegible] pass the summer with less sickness than usual. There is nothing like getting at the matter in season [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] is a call for them in Marion.

Will Fit Any Locality.

"Perhaps you wouldn't think so, but a very large proportion of diseases in New York come from carelessness about catching cold," said Dr. Cyrus Edson. "A cold is a very simple thing to most people and they pay little or no attention to it. If it were some serious disease they would probably break their necks, so to speak, to get a doctor and to follow his advice. But it is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. New York is one of the healthiest places on the Atlantic coast, and yet there are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precautions of every day life.

"What is commonly known as pneumonia weather is simply that state of the atmosphere conducive to colds and more liable to result in something serious. The climate of New York is not nearly as bad for those predisposed to consumption, catarrh and other diseases of the respiratory organs as that of other coast cities of the north. As to a cold, the simplest and most sensible advice is when you have one get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it."—New York Herald.

The Father of Pedestrianism.

Edward Payson Weston is still as vigorous as when he made his famous 550-mile record in London. But it has been years since he walked for money. He was the father of walking contests, and during his professional career walked in all 82,000 miles. I asked him what he thought of the recent six day contests. "I haven't attended any of them," he said. "I tried to elevate the sport. There is no exercise like walking, and I attribute my present health and vigor to the walking I have done. It is a pity that the contests cannot be conducted on the elevated plane they once were.

"As to the recent records which have been made, you may say this: When I was in the business a mile was understood to be 5,280 feet. Now, apparently, it may be anything less than that. My experience of many years taught me that no man can make anywhere near as many miles the second day as he does the first. I don't care what the records may be in the recent contests. I know that on the second day the muscles of the leg are so contracted that one's stride is four inches shorter. The second is the worst day of any honest race. One can make more the sixth day than in the second."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Is There a Potato Famine?

There certainly has been a potato famine in the Middle States and in New England, so that New York city has been obliged to depend upon imports from Canada and from Scotland.

I was told a very curious fact about these Scotch potatoes, which, upon investigation, I found to be true. It seems that the Scotch potatoes, of which an enormous quantity have been imported here, are not Scotch at all, but are Irish. Shipments are made from Dublin and Belfast in small coasting schooners to the Clyde, and there the potatoes are taken aboard the vessels of the Anchor and State lines, and brought to this country as Scotch potatoes. They are consigned by weight and not by measure, and over 7,000 tons of them have been imported since the 1st of December.—E. J. Edwards in Philadelphia Press.

How London Grows.

[illegible] the immense size of London may be [illegible] from the fact that [illegible] were registered during one week [illegible] births and 2,212 deaths. The births were [illegible] and the deaths 165 above the average of the last ten years. Here we have people enough born into the world in one week [illegible] [illegible] English [illegible] [illegible] But the most striking [illegible]—London [illegible]

Dying of a Parrot's Bite.

[illegible] of Reading is lingering [illegible] a parrot which he has had [illegible] The bite was slight and [illegible] time. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] experienced [illegible] which became [illegible] [illegible] years of [illegible] [illegible] Times.

[illegible] is said to be [illegible] warship [illegible] ordinary [illegible] 22 knots with forced draught.

One Dollar's Worth of Gratitude.

In one of the city's large dry goods shops last week a little cash girl brought to one of the heads of departments in the course of the early afternoon hours of Tuesday a woman's purse. She had just picked it up, she said, on the floor near the counter, and she remarked as she passed it over that she guessed it was "stuffed full." The floorwalker opened it and saw at a glance that her opinion was justified. Carrying it to the superintendent's office, he, with that personage, counted the money. The purse contained $5,066. There were ten five hundred dollar bills, a check for forty dollars and some small bills and change.

Within half an hour a pale faced woman appeared at the office, asking breathlessly if a purse had been recently found in the shop. The well stocked pocketbook was hers. She had not left the shop before missing it, discovering her loss at an upstairs department to which she had gone from the one where the purse escaped her. Her identification of the money, including drawer and drawee of the check, was complete, and it was promptly delivered to her.

She thanked the superintendent warmly, and was about to leave the office when that gentleman suggested that she owed the recovery of her money to the honesty of the little cash girl. "Do you think, madam," he said pointedly, "such honesty ought to go unrewarded?" The woman stopped. "No, of course not," she said hastily, and opening the just recovered purse she produced a silver dollar, which she gave to the girl. Then she departed with the fortune of whose keeping she was so careless, and of whose finding she was so unappreciative.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Journalism in the Rockies.

Journalism in the broad bosom of the Rockies in midwinter is arduous. At this time, when the boulevards are wrapped in the plastic embrace of the snowslide, and the match of communication with the outer world is imaginary and impressive, the constituency unite in wishing that winter was gone—gone with her laughter and love. The country scribe seeks the snowy wreaths of truth in silence and with uncertain step, as a search warrant invades the realms of somnambulistic slanders in quest of a hundred types to cope with the rush of business at the office, which is left in charge of his satanic majesty.

Now, what seems death is a change, when we look deeper down in the world's beautiful, and the [illegible] sees not frustration but an alteration of the tribute of nature. However, no one can deprive [illegible] vitality of this sphere of the [illegible] that across the vista of winter, with its fathoms of snows and frosts, April smiles, and the atmosphere ripens with [illegible] and crocus blooms, just as over the guilt of death Faith sees the [illegible] of the jeweled walls of heaven. N. B.—Only one in this issue.—Rico News.

Novelty of Window Dressing.

A window was recently shown in a neighboring city, which from its novel and pretty arrangement, attracted a good amount of attention. A framework making a drawbridge partly open was built. The floor of the bridge was made of strips [illegible] which made a good plank effect. The sides and the girders were made of fancy hosiery, the hose only showing, the feet being carried under and holding up the floor of the bridge. A wagon heavily laden with boxes of hosiery, marked —— & Co., was on the open draw waiting to get across. Lanterns were red transparent [illegible] made a pretty effect at night when lighted. A wax policeman preserved order among the half dozen [illegible] [illegible] —— & Co's.—Retailer and [illegible]

Goodby, Winter.

[illegible]

—Chicago Tribune.

Designated

[illegible]

Seeker

[illegible]

And [illegible] do [illegible]

For [illegible] the way.

DR. SEWARD WEBB'S BOOK

IT IS A HISTORY OF THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

Though It Will Attract Considerable Attention, It Is Not Offered for Sale—Dr. Webb's Qualifications for the Work. Something About the Webb Family.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, April [illegible] [illegible] written by Dr. Seward Webb [illegible] the Sons of the Revolution [illegible] as an American [illegible]

It is a story of the organization and subsequent development of that order which is known as the Sons of the Revolution, a society in which Dr. Webb is deeply interested. The book is tastefully printed under the direction of one of the great [illegible] New York, with an artistic binding, on very heavy paper, and is handsomely but not gaudily bound. Although it is designed for private circulation alone and not a copy of it will be offered for sale, yet Dr. Webb has received very many large requests for the book from all parts of the country. The story itself is a plain statement of how the order came to be formed, of how it grew for a time, and then seemed on the verge of dissolution for the lack of interest, when the martial and patriotic spirit kindled by a [illegible] war revived interest in it.

The son [illegible] is Dr. Webb, who is also properly called colonel, being now on the staff of Vermont's governor, took hold of the almost defunct society, kindled new life in it, and now it is the most flourishing society of the sort which ever existed here, and has even outstripped in numbers at times the parent society of the Cincinnati.

A year ago the annual meeting of a branch of the society was held in New York city, and Dr. Webb determined to make it a great occasion. He made up a special train of cars—and a palatial train it was—which he sent here and there throughout the country, so that distinguished men living elsewhere could be brought in a princely way to New York without cost and as the guests of Dr. Webb himself. Thus he gathered around the table a remarkable company of men whose ancestors had taken part in the Revolution, and who themselves were fulfilling the duties at the present day which the heritage of their fathers devolved upon them.

At his own expense, and with the enthusiasm of affectionate interest in his subject, Dr. Webb compiled, edited and wrote this volume, and it is now in the hands of almost every member of this society. Thus Dr. Webb has added to his other distinguished honors that of literary success, although, of course, the work is not literature of the higher kind. It is perhaps not surprising that Dr. Webb should have revealed the literary quality. He is a son of the late James Watson Webb, who was one of the most distinguished editors of this country, an able editorial writer, a fiery Whig, and to his dying day the most enthusiastic of the admirers of Henry Clay.

Mr. Webb was in his day as conspicuous a journalistic figure as Horace Greeley and James Gordon Bennett became later. Of his five sons every one has gained distinction, and some of them great wealth. Dr. Seward Webb after he married a daughter of William H. Vanderbilt, abandoned his profession, for he revealed business qualifications of a high order, and upon the death of Webster Wagner, the creator of the Wagner car system, Dr. Webb became the president of this corporation, which is really controlled by the New York Central railroad.

As a diversion Dr. Webb undertook to furnish to America a new breed of hackney or carriage horses. He bought an extensive farm on the shores of Lake Champlain, imported noble specimens of horse flesh from England, Norway and Germany, enough to supply Barnum's circus. He has also recently bought nearly a hundred brood mares raised on Kentucky blue grass, and he expects to develop in crossing the breeds the finest specimen of hackney horse the world has yet seen. It would seem as though his business and this diversion would sufficiently occupy his time, but he has found spare moments enough to write the book which entitles him to consideration as an author.

One of his brothers, H. Walter Webb, is now the third vice president of the New York Central, an office which he earned by working up from the ranks, and in which his capacity was tested to the utmost and successfully only a few months after he entered it. That was when, in the absence of Dr. Depew and others, he handled and overcame the great strike on the New York Central last summer. Walter Webb is not yet forty years of age, and he is regarded by many as the coming railroad man of this country.

Another brother, Frank Webb, is a [illegible] and at the same time one of the [illegible] men. He it was who was engaged to be married to Miss Clara C[illegible] [illegible] the sensation of the moment by marrying the Marquis [illegible] the cathedral [illegible] the archbishop performing the ceremony. This was something [illegible] comment. A [illegible] however, [illegible] Mr. Webb's engagement with Miss C[illegible] was [illegible] the difference [illegible]

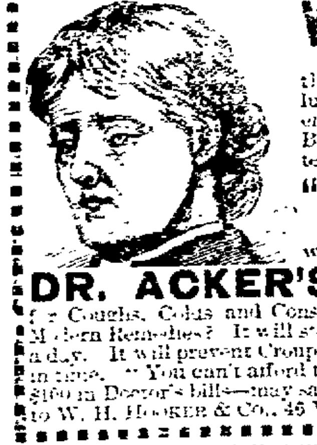
Another brother, [illegible] Webb, is [illegible] [illegible] Americans who [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] brother [illegible] Webb is an [illegible] He [illegible] of William K. Vanderbilt [illegible] Mr. Vanderbilt [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Hannibal Hamlin's Love for Tr[illegible]

[illegible] New York [illegible]

[illegible] so much that it has prolonged my days."



WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE

Startling Facts.

The American people, are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy. A[illegible] of [illegible] Butler, Pa., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus dance Dr. Miles' Great Restorative Nervine cured him. Mrs. J. R. Miller, of Valparaiso, and J. D. Taylor, of Logansport, Ind., each gained 20 pounds from taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vistula, Ind., was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions a day, and much headache, dizziness, backache and nervous prostration by one bottle. Trial bottles and fine book of marvelous cures, free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co. who recommend and guarantee this unequaled remedy.

A Wisconsin paper suggests that when an ordinary man gets the grip of a well-grown beer mug it [illegible] drives him to consumption.

Small-Pox.

"A member of my family was taken down with the small-pox. I immediately commenced to use Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. It kept the atmosphere of the room pure and fresh. The patient was greatly relieved, and never for a moment delirious; was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it."—JAMES W. PARKINSON, Ed. "The Caterer," Phila., Pa.

As one paper says, if we had less Pattat in the newspapers and more of it in the weather it would be better.

Little Judith, the [illegible] year old daughter of Mr. Mattineaux, of the Infant Christian Advocate, Des Moines, Iowa, on hearing that her special playmate, a child of her own age, had taken the whole of [illegible] bottle of medicine, which had cured her of a troublesome cough, and went over and said: "You must take this medicine; it will do you good." Mr. Mattineaux was curious as to the result and on making inquiry learned that the little neighbor, who had been unable to rest at night, had been greatly relieved in that respect. The paroxysms were neither so frequent, severe or enduring. The cough, under the gentle action of this admirable remedy, was [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] but this preparation, while perhaps it may not be a positive cure for the disease, is undoubtedly [illegible] to alleviate it. [illegible] not cure, it will give [illegible] relief. The medicine referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by Foye, the druggist.

The [illegible] News says [illegible] very [illegible] [illegible]

A Child Killed.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Women are not created to drudge [illegible] No woman will [illegible] [illegible] R[illegible]

Mother's Friend.

[illegible]

MRS. M. A. BREWSTER,

Montgomery, Ala.

Sold at F[illegible] drug store.

[illegible] World.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills.

[illegible]

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Local Time Card.

Quick Time! AND THE LOWEST RATES!

ERIE RAILWAY

N. Y., P. AND O. DIVISION.

CITY DEPOT.

(In effect Nov. 16th, 1890.)

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9 10 am	No. 12	4 20 am
No. [illegible]	5 40 am	No. 4	11 20 am
No. 5	12 25 pm	No. [illegible]	2 40 pm
No. [illegible]	11 45 pm	No. [illegible]	11 40 pm
		No. 22	[illegible] pm

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

DEPART		ARRIVE.	
No. 1	9 35 am	No. 5	11 29 pm
No. 3	12 47 pm	No. 2	6 50 pm
No. [illegible]	11 23 pm	No. 12	4 35 am
No. [illegible]	[illegible] am	No. [illegible]	6 40 am

No. [illegible] and [illegible] have no Erie connection.

BIG FOUR.

(In effect on and after Nov. 29, 1890.)

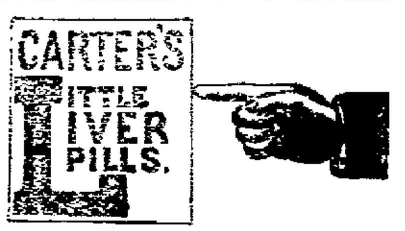
WEST	EAST.
[illegible] 12 a. m.	No. 10 ....6 41 a. m.
No. 7 .... 5 50 p. m.	No. 2 ....5 50 p. m.
No. [illegible] 12 10 a. m.	No. 18 ....9 52 p. m.
[illegible] 5 25 a. m.	No. 8 ....3 25 a. m.
[illegible] 7 5[illegible] a. m.	No. 36, local ....2 30 p. m.
[illegible] *M. Ac [illegible]	No. 82, *M. Ac 6 40 p. m.

*Marion accommodation; runs no farther west [illegible]

C. H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. [illegible]	4 23 am	No. 30	5 30 am
No. [illegible]	11 [illegible] am	No. 32	9 30 am
No. [illegible]	5 21 pm	No. 34	1 14 pm
		No. 26	[illegible] pm

All trains run Sunday but 31 and 33. Trains 30 and 34 run only between Marion and Columbus.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

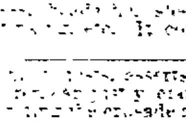
Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Sold at Foye's drug store.

Wood's Phosphodine.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.



Before and After. Photo from Life.

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all the effects of Youthful folly and the excesses of later years. Gives immediate strength and vigor. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; take no substitute. One package, $1; six, $5, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Marion, O., by H. C. Hoberman & Co. Druggists.

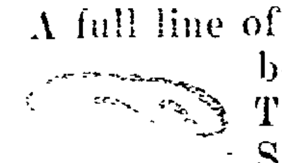
Sudden Deaths.

Heart disease is one of the most frequent causes of sudden death, which in three out of four cases is unsuspected. The symptoms are not generally understood. These are: a [illegible] in the right side, short breath, pain or distress in side, back or shoulders, irregular pulse, asthma, weak and hungry spells, wind in stomach, swelling of ankles or dropsy, oppression, dry cough and smothering. Dr. Miles' Illustrated book on heart disease free at Denison & Co. and [illegible] who sell and guarantee Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, and his Restorative Nervine, which cures nervousness, headache, sleeplessness, effects of drinking, etc. It contains no opiates.

[illegible] asserts the Philadelphia [illegible] the [illegible] crusade against [illegible]

We Can and Do

[illegible] Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a [illegible] for syphilitic poisoning, [illegible] and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.



D. M. ODAFFER & CO.,

DRUGS AND BOOKS!

A full line of Leather Covered, Hard Rubber, Elastic and Water Pad Trusses: also ladies' and gents' Shoulder braces. Send your address or call for our FREE catalogues giving full description and illustration of Hernia (or Rupture), Varicocele and Hydrocele.

D. M. ODAFFER & Co.,

Center Street, Opposite Court House.

FOR SALE!

A fine residence on south East street, formerly owned by John Diebold. Nicely finished, splendid lot. If you want a bargain see us now. CHASE & HUNTER.

Lots on east side Reed avenue, "Mt. Vernon Heights," for $200 each. Easy payments.

Two lots at $400 each on Canal, near Orchard street.

Four lots at $325 cash each, and one at $350, all within three squares of postoffice.

Business lots on west Center streel at $40 per foot front.

Three lots on Olney avenue at $400 each, and one at $550.

Wm. Hill's propertp, north Main street: 10 rooms nice condition, cellar, granry, barn. 3½ lots; two on north Main street, 1½ on West street. Will trade for farm of 80 acres.

New house of 7 rooms; lot 50x170 feet on east Center street, near Mouser's grocery, for $1500 and easy payments.

Three lots near Malleable Iron Works—$700 for all.

One lot on Gospel Hill, south of Judge Norris, 80x170, for $2000

Three lots on the Hill, on West street, 72x165, $1000 each

House and lot $2750.

CHASE & HUNTER.

IF YOU WANT

Blue Grass,
Timothy or
Clover Seed!

PORTLAND or LOUISVILLE

CEMENT!

ROCK or FINE

SALT

KNICKERBOCKER PLASTER.

—OR—

Hard or Soft Coal

—AT—

Bottom Prices

—GO TO—

S. E. D'WOLFE.

I-C-E

WE are now prepared to furnish Ice to Business and Private houses at reasonable price. Parties needing ICE will do well to leave their orders at office at Sam Kraner's business place.

Eberhardt & Stark.

A PERMANENT SUCCESS

Must have positive merit. Then try a pair of

STOLL'S
SOLID,
SERVICEABLE
SHOES,

—AT—

J. H. STOLL'S

South Main St., sign of Big Red Boot.

Competent and Careful Compositors do the Composition on our JOB WORK

FOR RENT—April 1st, two fine rooms fronting on Main street above People's store, and several rooms in new Memorial block fronting on Center and East streets. Inquire at People's store. 16tf

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms, newly papered, with all conveniences. Situated on south East street. Inquire of Mrs. E. S. Ball, 292 south East street. 70-tf

FOR RENT—A dwelling house on Grand avenue. Price $6 per month. Inquire of J. H. Thomas, at C. Able Buggy Co.'s. 111-tf.

FOR RENT—One four room house at $9, and five room house at $11, at 135 and 137 south East street. G. S. McGuire, Agt. 113tf Office over Marion Co. Bank

FOR RENT—Suit of three bright, pleasant rooms, fronting on East street, now occupied by Mrs. Van; also two single rooms, all in Fite block. Inquire of L. Fite. 221t6

FOR RENT—Pasture for two horses or cows, also large barn. Inquire of Mrs. Wm. Woodcock. 122t6

FOR RENT—Dwelling on north East street, with all conveniences. Inquire of James Malloy. 126tf

FOR RENT—Three rooms over H. Ackerman's music store; $6 per month. Call at music store. 109-tf

FOR RENT or SALE—House and lot on west Center street, opposite Marion Mf'g Co. Apply to George McLean.

FOR SALE or RENT—House of 5 rooms on east South street, just east of the Clark Dix property.
121t8 S. E. DEWOLF.

FOR SALE—Two good show cases. Call at law office of Stickle & Uncapher, over Flocken's drug store, Marion, Ohio. 127-t3

FOR SALE—(or exchange for a light road wagon) one stylish lady's basket phaeton, with top; fine make and a bargain. Inquire at Dr. A. Rhu's office, 123 south West street. 126tf

LOST—April 15, somewhere between C. H. V. and T. depot and John Gagie's residence, a pair of spectacles in wooden case, with Bunker Hill monument on case. The finder will be rewarded by returning same to the STAR office. 125t

WANTED—500 pair of pigeons. Inquire of Ed. Sharpless, or address Box 822, Marion, O. 125t3

Wall paper cheap, at L. Denison & Co.'s, Masonic block.

Ice cream at Criswell's this evening. All orders promptly filled.

M. Harraman made a business trip to Scott Town Friday.

The Odd Fellows will confer the initiatory degree Monday night.

John F. Uhler, of Akron, is in the city to spend Sunday with his friends.

L. C. Sanford, formerly in business here, spent Thursday and Friday with friends in the city.

Miss Kate Coonfare left for Mansfield today to attend the funeral of her cousin, Tim Casey.

Mrs. Theodore Wooley is seriously ill with pneumonia, which has followed an attack of the grip.

Supt. W. V. Smith and Elmer E. Conaway, of the Caledonia schools, were in the city today attending the Marion County Teachers' Institute.

WE ARE SHOWING A COMPLETE LINE OF

OFFICE STATIONERY!

—SUCH AS—

FILES CLIPS INKS
BLANK BOOKS
TYPE WRITER SUPPLIES

With a general line of Office Stationery, at

C. G. WIANT'S.

Miss Anna Cox, of Zanesville, is the guest of Mrs. Ben Bair, on Silver street.

Mrs. Fred Gottschall, of Columbus arrived in the city Friday night to visit relatives.

M. H. Porch and wife have gone to Mansfield to remain over Sunday with Mr. Porch's folks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Thew, of Caledonia were among those in attendance at the funeral of Dr. Davis.

The funeral of Dr. B. W. Davis occurred from his late residence on east Center street this afternoon.

Mrs. John Matthews is among those sick with the grip. The judge was reported some better this afternoon

Mrs. George B. Christian, of Cleveland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. M. Stowe, at her home on south East street.

John Merchant was reported some better this morning, and his many friends have had their hopes strengthened for his recovery.

An interesting damage suit is one of the early probabilities, says a rumor that hasn't been afloat long enough to grow beyond recognition.

W. H. Mohr has disposed of his interest in the Paulding bank on account of poor health. He will return here with the expectation of remaining.

Mrs. R. O. Hopkins, of Little Rock, Ark., has returned to Marion for an extended visit. She is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Scofield on Mt. Vernon avenue.

The Star mail route from Marion to Cochranton as petitioned for, has been established by the department. Delivery will begin July 1st, Cochranton was formerly reached via Agosta.

Dr. Raffensperger is just recovering from an attack of fever, which has confined him to the house all week. Mrs. Raffensperger is still confined to her bed with a severe case of la grippe.

J. B. Patten, of Green Camp, has purchased the old creamery building and will use it as a storage room for fruit, vegetables and all kinds of produce. He has entered the produce business here.

Bryan & Field are furnishing wood cisterns all complete, from 20 to 45 bbl. capacity, with curb, top and hook at extremely low prices. See them before buying. Made-up cisterns on hand all the time.

W. J. Grills has rented a store at Richwood, where he will open a branch bazar. Those who know of Mr. Grills' business methods have no doubt of him making his branch store the success that they wish it.

Peter Showen, the 19-year-old son of N. A. Showen who was reported missing since Tuesday, returned home at noon today. He explained his absence by stating that he had been to the country looking for work.

T. C. Brandt, wife and mother, John Brandt, Peter Brandt, W. B. Stalter, mother and sister, all of Upper Sandusky, and Dr. W. S. Stone, of Caledonia, were in the city Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. G. C. Stone.

The proposed exchange between Rev. Dr. Hawn, of Delaware, and Rev. W. E. Thomas, for tomorrow, is broken off by a funeral which detains Dr. Hawn in Delaware. Services at the Presbyterian church will be conducted by the pastor.

The change of time that is soon to be made on the Chicago and Erie will bring in train 8 two hours earlier and put on the forenoon accomodation again, the local train that brought many people to Marion to trade when it run before. The change will be welcomed.

There is naturally some speculation as to whether Marion is getting to be a worse drinking city than formerly. This is due to the apparent thrift of the saloons and their increase in number. It seems quite likely that quiet Kensington is to have a saloon, and it is given out that west Center is to have one in the Gregory room.

Brought Back for Trial.

Frank Dutt, the corn thief indicted by the grand jury and who jumped a hundred dollar bond at the opening of court, was located at Bucyrus Friday, where he was arrested by the marshal of that place. Marshal Redd went to Bucyrus Friday evening and today returned with Dutt, who was at once placed in jail to await the pleasure of the court in taking action in his case. Dutt's cousin and partner in the business of petty thieving, Wesley Dutt has served his sentence, getting off easily, but it may go worse with the man just apprehended.

Next Monday Night.

Several surprises of an agreeable nature are promised the audience next Monday evening, when Pinafore and all the handsome "sisters, cousins and aunts" will be seen and heard. The cast will be strong throughout, and the choruses are strong and musical.

The quarter-deck of H. M. S. Pinafore will be filled with as handsome a bevy of girls and manly seamen as one would wish to see. Seats are selling rapidly.

Free Baptist Church.

Owing to the continued illness of the pastor, the morning service at this church will be conducted tomorrow by Rev. Joseph Stubbs.

The evening service will be held in the basement, and will be a church prayer meeting, led by brother Frank Taylor. Let all the church be present at both these meetings.

Thin and impure blood is made rich and healthful by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, all blood disorders.

WRECK ON THE ERIE

An Engine Badly Demolished and Three Cars Wrecked.

Engineer Smith, with an extra meat train, had the misfortune to be the means of losing the Erie railroad company quite a little sum of money, Friday afternoon. He was pulling out of the yards at a rate of about twelve miles per hour, while the switch crew were working in the Huber yards, and had shoved a cut of eleven cars in on the main track. Smith did not see them until too late, and not having his engine under control they met, wrecking the engine and three of the cars. Smith saw the cars just as he left the Greenwood street crossing, shut his engine off and he and his fireman both jumped from the train, the train running perhaps fifty yards before striking the cars. The front end of the engine was knocked in, the stack broken off, the cow catcher broken to atoms and the wheels off the rails. The draw bars on the cars were all broken, the trucks thrown from the track and otherwise demolished.

A wrecking train was sent for from Galion and got the track clear by 10 o'clock Friday evening. The engine was towed back to Galion and will be put in the shops for repairs.

The blame seems to be on Smith, as he and all other engineers have been told to look out for the switch engine and to keep their engines under control while in Marion yards. The switch crew have the right of way over all trains except passenger trains. The wreck was an expensive one, and will cost some of the employes their situations.

CAUGHT A THIEF.

Frank Welsh, a Tramp, Sent to Jail for Stealing Shirts.

Detective Pirt, of the C. H. V. and T. Railway Co., arrested a tramp, who gave his name as Frank Welsh, at Delaware Friday, who was at once brought to this city to answer to the charge of stealing twenty-four shirts from a car in the local Hocking Valley yards. Welsh was taken before Mayor Dudley this forenoon, when he plead guilty to the charge and was placed in jail to wait action of the grand jury. He had a partner in the theft, who has not been apprehended, but Welsh gave a discription of the fellow wanted and the officers pointers as to his whereabouts.

The theft was committed Tuesday night of this week, at about 12 o'clock, the two men forcing an entrance to the car. The value of property taken was placed at $16, and twelve of the shirts were found in the possession of Welsh.

Marion County Justices.

Below is a revised list of justices of the peace in Marion county, with post-office addresses:

George Hineman, Richland, Marion P. O.; J. J. Davis, Green Camp, Green Camp P. O.; Robert Porterfield, Waldo, Waldo P. O.; L. H. Delauder, Montgomery, Agosta P. O.; John Imbody, Green Camp, Green Camp P. O.; Enos Doughty, Scott, Kirkpatrick P. O.; G. T. Everett, Salt Rock, Cochranton P. O.; J. L. Bell, Marion; J. H. Howison, Prospect; S. E. Hain, Pleasant, Marion P. O.; David Seas, Richland, Marion P. O.; Chas. Van Houten, Pleasant, Marion P. O.; Wm. Michel, Waldo, Waldo P. O.; H. E. Gillespie, Grand, Cochranton P. O.; Streeter G. Smith, Claridon, Caledonia P. O., W. E. Denman, Bowling Green, LaRue P. O.; J. A. May, Grand Prairie, Marion P. O., Isaac C. Dickson, Tully, Martel P. O.; Wm. Van Buskirk, Scott, Caledonia P. O.; J. P. Uncapher, Big Island, Longville P. O.; M. L. Carpenter, Prospect; A. J. Jones, Bowling Green, LaRue P. O.; Daniel Richards, Marion; John McNally, Marion; Willis Early, Claridon, Adelaide P. O.; L. Thomas Britton, Scott, Kirkpatrick P. O.; John Neal, Salt Rock, Morral P. O.; J. F. Fehl, Grand, Marseilles, Wyandot Co. P. O., J. N. Campbell, Tully, Caledonia P. O.; C. S. Lippencott, Montgomery, LaRue P. O.; L. M. Britton, Big Island, Marion P. O.

A Wyandot Diamond.

[Upper Sandusky Republican.]

Under the head of "What a Wooper" the Enquirer of last Saturday had the following special from Nevada. While Isaac Slocum was digging a well on the farm of George Beard, two miles east of this place, he struck his pick on a rough-looking stone about the size of an egg, which attracted his attention by its sparkling luster. He has since had it examined by experts, who pronounce it a diamond of the first water. Considerable excitement is caused by this extraordinary find, and the impression is that there is a valuable nest near by. He has had some flattering offers for the stone, but refuses to sell it at any price. Mr. Beard has commenced legal proceedings for possession of the stone, as it was found on his place.

G. A. R.

There will be a special meeting of Cooper Post Tuesday evening, April 21, for the purpose of drilling and attending to other important business. All members are requested to be present. Memorial day will soon be here. Every old soldier should be interested in decorating the graves of our dead.

John B. Kn[illegible], Com.

H. J[illegible], Adj.

Hotel Furniture for Sale.

All the hotel furniture and fixtures in the Hanley House, at Caledonia, are offered for sale. The buyer can rent the hotel. Address or call on E. J. Stanley Hanley House, Caledonia [illegible] 2-eod 2 w.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Morning service at 11 o'clock, subject of sermon "The Great Shepherd." Evening prayer at 7:30, lecture on the [illegible] of a Bishop.

John Q. Dow[illegible], Rector.

A GOOD IDEA!

If you desire to buy Men's, Youths', Boys' and Childrens Spring and Summer Suits call on us and see what a fine assortment we have—all the latest styles and designs. We are offering special inducements that can not be met by our competitors—prices to suit the times.

Men's Suits.

We are showing a large assortment of Sacks, Frocks, Cutaways and Prince Alberts, in medium and dark colors for business, light colors and electric blues for young men, in darks, cassimeres, corkscrews, worsteds and blue and black cheviots. All these goods are marked from two to three dollars less than the usual price.

Boys' Suits.

Our department of Boys' Suits is complete. It is the finest line ever brought to Marion county. Boys, do not fail to see our assortment before you buy. Mothers, we will save you from one dollar to three on every suit for your big boys. Our Children's Suits are complete and we are ready to show you a nice suit for 95c and fine Sunday suits for $2 and $3 that can not be beat in the city.

The Blue Front

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS,

Opposite Hotel Marion, - - - - - - - Marion, Ohio.

LITTLE SPRINGLETS

Notes on Events That Are Current If Not Important.

Marionites ought to prepare to jam Music Hall on the coming of Madame Janauschek. There is always the complaint that we have no first-class attractions. The greatest living tragic actress is a notable exception and the engagement of this noted woman ought to be approved by a splendid audience. Marion can turn out a fine audience when she takes the notion.

* * *

The season is near at hand for the circus. Seils Bros. pass us on their start this year, but that is all right for the early circus is not in good form. Citizens desiring any advanced information on the big tented shows know where to get it. If there are any facts current Col. Eckhart is a recognized authority.

* * *

The bicycles and tricycles have been trotted out in great profusion. This is one of the unmistakable signs of springtime's come to stay.

* * *

Contractors do not note the preparation for extensive building this season. A good many inexpensive dwellings are expected and more substantial improvements may be apparent as the season progresses.

* * *

A murder trial next week. This is rather an unusual experience for Marion She has had her share of murders but strangely enough, few have ever come to trial. Two murderers within recent memory have suicided and one escaped capture. The Makley trial does not arouse a very striking interest, however.

* * *

There isn't a city of Marion's size anywhere that excels the dances given by the young people of Marion. The young folks are clever and enthusiastic dancers and there are already enough annual balls and special celebrations, besides club hops and society dances to make weary feet the whole season around.

* * *

The balance of the Florida visitors will soon be home. The weather here for the past week has been decidedly changeable. The change from streets suggesting mud-boats to dust that brought out the hose attachments required less than twenty-four hours, and today there is mud again.

[illegible]

D[illegible], Iowa, April 18.—A family row at [illegible]clair, twelve miles north of here, will result fatally to one person, and [illegible]. [illegible] Nesbit and wife were eating breakfast, when the husband made a [illegible] remark. Mrs. Nesbit [illegible] a revolver and sent a ball into the back part of her husband's head. She then shot herself twice, the first ball taking effect in the neck and the second inflicting a scalp wound. Nesbit was a section foreman, and lived unhappily with his family.

Carpenters' Lock Out.

Zanesville, O., April 18.—All the union carpenters in this city, 100, were discharged yesterday morning. Thursday they asked for an increase from $2 to $2.25, and gave the bosses until Saturday to sign the scale. When they went to work yesterday morning they were notified that their services were no longer required. There is a prospect of a prolonged lockout.

La Grippe in New York.

New York, April 18.—During the past twenty-four hours ending [illegible] deaths were reported, and twenty three of them were due to the grip. Fourteen of the grip victims were women and nine were men. Eighteen of the twenty three cases credited to the grip were complicated with pneumonia, but in five cases death was due solely to the grip.

Base Ball.

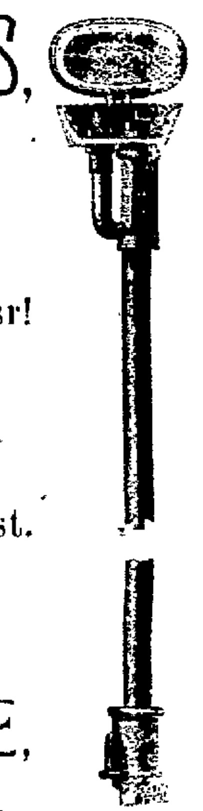
At L[illegible] 4, Cincinnati 3. At St. Louis—St. Louis 7, Columbus 4.

The Weather.

Rain, stationary temperature, [illegible] winds.

Dwelling Burned.

A[illegible], N. J., April 18.—The dwelling house of Richard Doughty, at this place, was burned at 4 o'clock yesterday morning with all its contents. Loss $[illegible], only partially insured. The family escaped without injury.



Cunningham & Stowe,

223 East Center Street,

Sanitary Plumbers,

Steam and Gas Fitting.

GAS FIXTURES,

Lorain Hydrants and Street Washesr!

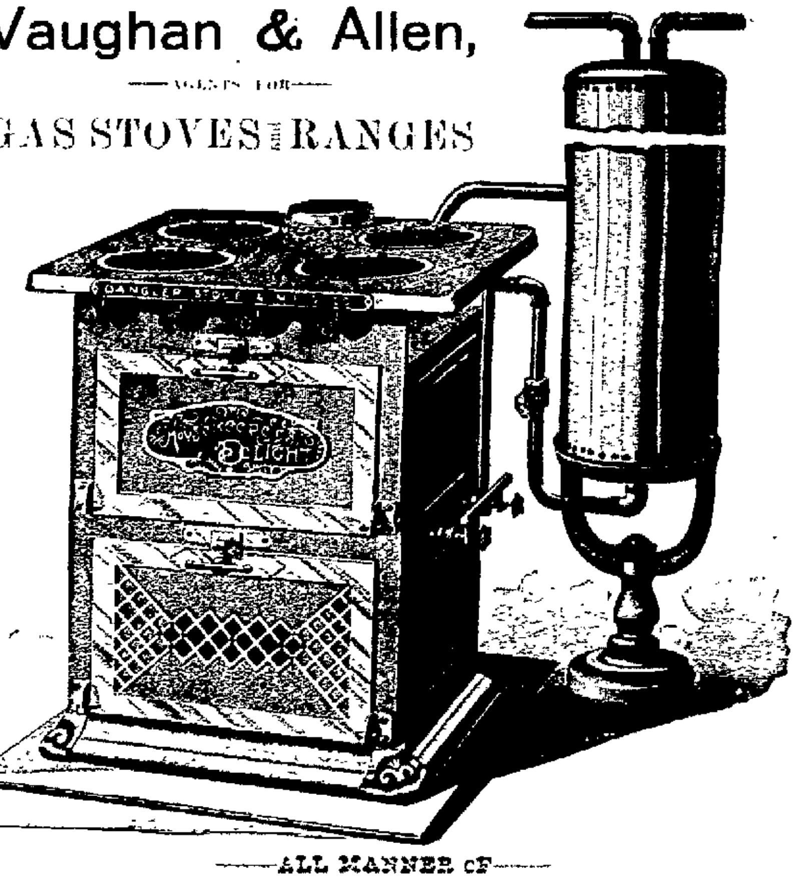
CONSTRUCTED OF

Brass and Galvanized Iron Pipe,

Guaranteed Against Frost.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

226 EAST CENTER STREET.



Vaughan & Allen,

—AGENTS FOR—

GAS STOVES AND RANGES

—ALL MANNER OF—

Plain and Sanitary Plumbing,

Gas and Steam Fitting!

PRICES LOW AND WORK WARRANTED

28 NORTH MAIN STREET, - - - MARION, OHIO.

STOVEWOOD!

Best second growth dry ash stovewood delivered, Cheap at

PRENDERGASTS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

JEAN PAUL MARAT'S LIFE

DR. RIDPATH'S ESTIMATE OF THE UNDERGROUND REVOLUTIONIST.

The Private and Public Life of The Friend of the People—A Cross Between Fatalist and Assassin—Subterranean Journalism—The Knife of Charlotte Corday.

[Copyrighted, 1891, by American Press Association.]

THERE are two Parises—the above ground and the underground. With the latter we have to do in the French revolution, which was the great revolution which rose and broke a hundred years ago. Paris above ground has sunshine, boulevards, cafes, salons, men, women, nobility, enthusiasm. Paris underground has cellars, vaults, sewers, Plutonian haunts, darkness, saltpeter and death. But life is there with death—a kind of life—and the two sometimes conspire. Then comes fermentation, a sort of horrid foaming, and the underground sea spumes up through the cellars, floods the streets and the whole world. Strange that the cellars of Paris should hold not only the soil but the seed germs of civilization!

In the broad country side of the nations the under man lives in a hut or cabin. A bird sits on the roof comb and sunlight creeps through the chinks. But in Paris the under man lives in a vault. This is true also in London and New York, and in all your great massed populations. The under man, the bottom man, the real earth man, lives in a cellar; his wife also, and his children. It is not a good place to live.

The French Revolution began above ground, in the kingdom of thought, but the droppings of it fell into the Parisian cellars. Within a year from the beginning the very sewers were full of foam. With this subterranean effervescence all shapes and forms were cast to the surface. It was as if the sea had vomited! Unknown creatures came up from the pit of that horrid stomach and began to swim and shriek and fight. Among the rest there was spewed forth a doctor—Dr. Marat, Dr. Jean Paul Marat, or Mara, as his father spelled it—a sort of spectral pygmy, not five feet high, but bearing a monstrous head and hideous face. He was Dr. Marat; his enemies said a horse doctor. But that was a slander. True, he had been veterinary surgeon to the Comte d'Artois, destined after thirty-four years to be King Charles X of France. But Jean Paul was also a doctor of men, a good one, too, who had spent many years in London, where he wrote essays and books and learned to hate the British aristocracy. The Comte d'Artois made him physician of the guards, as well as of his horses—this in 1777, for his hour was not yet come.

Marat had for his mother Louise Cabrol, a Genevese Calvinist, which accounts for one part of him, but he had for his father Jean Paul Mara, of Cagliari, on the southern coast of Sardinia, and this accounts for another part. He was a cross between Italian and Calvinist—a sort of hybrid of assassin and fatalist. He was born May 24, 1744, being five years older than Mirabeau and fourteen years older than Robespierre. In his youth he studied medicine for two years at Bordeaux, and presently became an oculist of no mean skill.

At this period of his life he absorbed his social and philosophical opinions, which he carried with him, first to Paris, then into Holland and afterward to London. In his thirtieth year he began as an author, and in '74 published his first political treatise, under the significant name of the "Chains of Slavery." He remained in London three years longer, writing on medical and social questions, and was then recalled to France to prescribe for the guards (and stud also) of the Comte d'Artois, who gave him an annual salary of 2,000 livres for his services. A promising man already was Dr. Jean Paul.

But we must pass over much. After ten years the call was issued for the assembling of the states general. Now it was that Marat plunged into the swim and began to trouble the already troubled waters. With the opening of the states general many patriot Frenchmen were disposed to take the English constitution as the model for new France. But Marat had seen enough of the British system, and in September of '89 he published a powerful monograph entitled "A View of the Vices of the Constitution of England." Already the pygmy with the monstrous head had become a democrat and revolutionist—according to the gospel of Rousseau.

With the beginning of the conflict proper behold Marat in Paris! He has become a journalist, the most audacious that has ever yet appeared among men. First he founded The Moniteur Patriote, then The Publiciste Parisien, and then, on the 16th of September, 1789, The Ami du Peuple, or Friend of the People, a journal which from that day became the vent of the Faubourgs, the very mouth and soul of the sans culottes.

In this paper Marat began to pour out without measure the very essence of radicalism and anarchy. His attack was on everything—on the monarchy, on the king, on the royal family, on the aristocracy, on feudal France, on everything that was above the earth. Whatever was in power it was his lifelong policy to oppose. Now it was a man, now an institution, now a principle at which he spat his venom. The Ami du Peuple became the mouthpiece of [illegible] invective, [illegible]

It was not long [illegible] pounced upon Marat [illegible] The [illegible] His [illegible] was [illegible] issue [illegible]

[illegible]

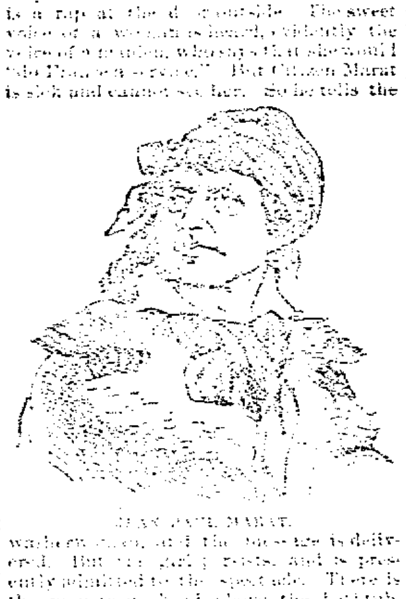
In four [illegible] the [illegible] The war [illegible] horizon, and [illegible] capital [illegible] every [illegible] pen of Marat. The Ami [illegible] out more furiously than ever [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] which turned [illegible] after [illegible] which he [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible] a party [illegible] oppose [illegible] and [illegible] He [illegible] in him [illegible] and [illegible] The [illegible] that [illegible] will [illegible] At the [illegible] Marat [illegible] with his lips [illegible] also [illegible] published. He [illegible] himself [illegible] He forgot the [illegible] Girondists, and he [illegible] and he fought everything and everybody which seemed to [illegible] the ancient order in France. Here was the struggle between him and the [illegible] After the execution of the king the powerful party [illegible] Marat, and he was brought before the revolutionary tribunal, but the trial ended in victory for the hateful specter, and he went on as before, only more furiously.

Marat, however, was not destined to remain much further in this world. The summer of 1793 found him in desperate condition from his diseases. He was withered almost to a skeleton, and the [illegible] of his skin could only be appeased by sitting for the greater part of the time in a bath of hot water. But the energies of his ferocious mind continued to storm and scintillate. He had his lodgings in the Rue de l'Ecole de Medecine, where, in a sort of a garret, he had placed his bath tub and editorial stool beside it, and where he was attended by a washerwoman. From this place he wrote his editorials, making up proscription lists while he sat in the bath, composing tables in which he thought that by the killing of [illegible] victims the reign of liberty and equality might be established. Soothed by the hot water he would reach out his withered hand and add other names of the Girondists and their abettors to the list of death.

Thus was the bathing goblin occupied on the evening of the 13th of July, 1793. It was on the eve of the fourth anniversary of the storming of the Bastile. There is a rap at the door outside. The sweet voice of a woman is heard, evidently the voice of a maiden, who says that she would "do France a service." But Citizen Marat is sick and cannot see her. So he tells the



JEAN PAUL MARAT.

washerwoman, and the [illegible] is delivered. But the girl persists, and is presently admitted to the spectacle. There is the monstrous head above the bathtub, the upper part of the shriveled yellow body, and the long arms, like the arms of a skeleton. Charlotte Corday and Jean Paul Marat are face to face.

"Citizen Marat," says she, "I come from Caen [illegible] to speak with you." "Sit down, [illegible] are the traitors [illegible] Caen?" And who are the [illegible] country?" [illegible] Petion and Louvet." The skeleton [illegible] on the flat side of the tub for his writing stool. He writes the names, and "their heads shall fall in a fortnight." By this [illegible] water. [illegible] Once [illegible] [illegible] "A moi, [illegible] chere amie!" But [illegible] of Marat [illegible]

David the artist [illegible] to paint the scene [illegible] [illegible]

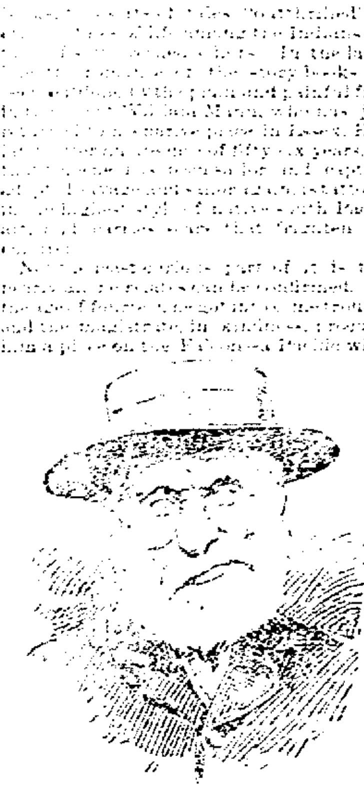
[illegible]

ADVENTURES OF A SAILOR.

An English Seaman Who Has Been from Home Fifty-six Years.

[illegible] the aged of [illegible] strangest story [illegible] "Robinson Crusoe" all [illegible] life among the Indians and [illegible] In the latter [illegible] the story books has [illegible] with the plain and painful facts [illegible] William Mann, who has just [illegible] in Kent, England [illegible] absence of fifty-six years. In [illegible] and captive, [illegible] in the highest style of native [illegible] Pacific [illegible] that frighten the [illegible]

[illegible] part of it is that [illegible] can be confirmed. At the age of [illegible] the magistrate [illegible] secured him a place on the Falcon, a Pacific whal-



WILLIAM MANN.

ing vessel, carrying thirty-two hands. After many experiences in the sperm whale line, he was with the Falcon in 18[illegible] (he being then [illegible] years old) when she was wrecked on one of the Caroline islands. The details of the long contest between the seamen and the natives are terrible; the captain, mate and several others were killed, but Mann and the remainder escaped to adjacent islands.

A British man-of-war opportunely arrived, took signal vengeance on the natives, and rescued all the sailors but Mann and three others, who were on a remote island and were not found. There the four men lived as savages for two years, using cocoanut leaves for clothing and the nut for food, till the natives found them. One was killed, and Mann received a slash across the face and neck which would have killed most men, and had two fingers cut off. Being left for dead, the other two sailors, who had escaped, rescued and restored him, setting his broken jaw in rude fashion. At last an American whaler picked them up, and when he reached a regular surgeon Mann's face was partially restored, though one tooth stuck through his cheek. Thereafter he engaged in every sort of venture to all parts of the Pacific till age rendered him unable to work, and the British residents of Hong Kong sent him home. Strangely enough, the papers of the murdered captain of the Falcon were available to corroborate part of his story, and relatives learned for the first time the fate of the four lost seamen.

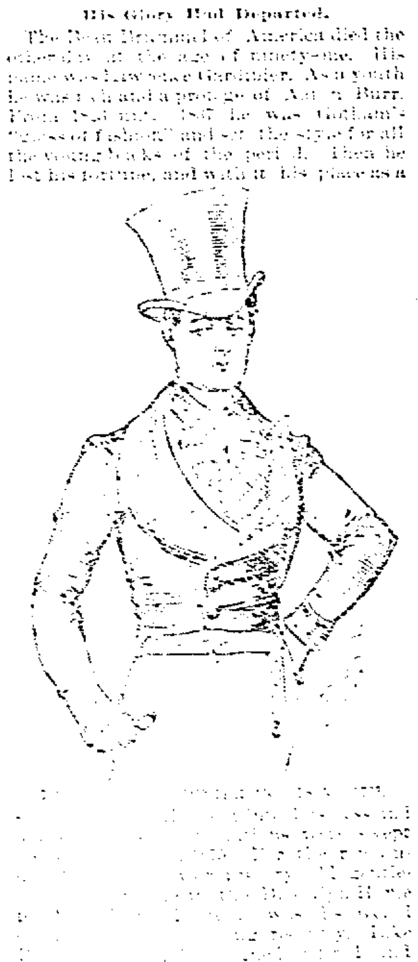
Prince Napoleon's Daily Life.

Anecdotes of the late Prince Napoleon are finding their way to the light of newspaper publication that are, to say the least, of interest. The prince, it is observed, especially prided himself on his likeness to his great ancestor, Napoleon I, whom he always called "the emperor," thus ignoring the Emperor Napoleon III. He kept his face clean shaven to further the resemblance, and arranged his hair in similar style, while, when he received a political deputation, the prince was invariably found leaning against the mantelpiece in a studied Napoleonic pose.

On less formal occasions he preferred to lounge in an armchair or on some oriental divan, with his head thrown back and his legs crossed. In this easy position he would talk with his intimate friends for hours, speaking slowly, with pauses between each sentence, and choosing every word carefully. He smoked perpetually and was very fond of billiards, having a large billiard room in his house in the avenue D'Antin, where he lived from the fall of the empire until exiled from France. His rooms were filled with Napoleonic relics, particularly arms and miniatures, while portraits of the great Napoleon covered the walls. Since his final exile, in 1886, the prince's real home was at Prangins, on the Lake of Geneva, between Lyons and Rolle—a long, low, white house in the midst of a small park, the remainder of the estate having been sold. Here he passed a most secluded existence, with yachting for his only recreation. He cared little for the pleasures of the table and hurried over his meals.

His Glory Had Departed.

The Beau Brummel of America died the other day at the age of ninety-one. His name was Lawrence Gardiner. As a youth he was considered a protege of Aaron Burr. From 1840 until 1847 he was "Gotham's glass of fashion" and set the style for all the young bucks of the period. Then he lost his fortune, and with it his place as a



[illegible] and the [illegible] passed.

PRESIDENT OF STANFORD.

The Man Chosen as Head of California's Great University.

Stanford [illegible] starts out with every [illegible] the greatest [illegible] of the [illegible] United States. It has by far the largest [illegible] endowment of any university in the world, and [illegible] old and noted institutions have received in all their history less than this university of the Golden State has at the

DR. D. S. JORDAN.

start. Senator Stanford and wife, by deed of trust in 1885, conveyed to the use of the university their magnificent estates, comprising 85,000 acres of the finest wheat and fruit lands in the state, cash enough to complete all the buildings and enough more to make the total endowment at least $[illegible]. All this as a memorial to their dead son.

For president of the institution they have selected Dr. David Starr Jordan, almost a giant in body as in mind, and he is now organizing the faculty. He was born in Gainesville, N. Y., about forty years ago, graduated at an early age from Cornell university, and soon became noted for scientific investigations, especially the study of fishes. After experience as teacher and lecturer in various places, Dr. Jordan, in 1875, became professor of biology in Butler university, Indianapolis, and in 1885 was chosen president of the State university at Bloomington. He held that position until called to the California institution.

The "Leland Stanford, Jr., university," as its full title runs, is located at Palo Alto, about thirty miles from San Francisco, in the loveliest section of the Santa Clara valley. The buildings, now completed and ready for occupancy, are among the most noble structures on the continent.

A GALLANT SON OF ERIN.

He Was a British Officer, but Is Now a French Subject.

The innate sympathy between the Kelt of Ireland and the Frenchman has often led to strange political complications, and many a prominent French family is of Irish origin. The last romantic figure of this sort is Captain James Dyer MacAdaras, once a wealthy Irish gentleman, but now a citizen of France and deputy from Sisteron.

He entered the British army at the earliest allowable age, and in time became a captain in the Bengal artillery. He won high honors by his bravery and presence of mind, and on one occasion saved the command from massacre by a masterly movement. All this before he was thirty years of age. The highest honors seemed within his reach,

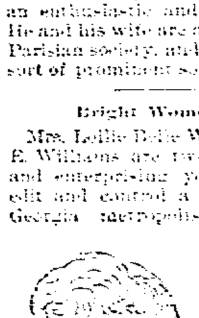
J. D. MACADARAS.

but the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 broke out while he was at home on leave, and all his soul was on fire to help France.

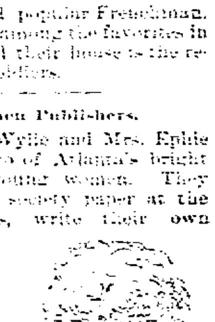
Great Britain had commanded her subjects to be neutral, but Captain MacAdaras secretly organized about 5,000 Irishmen, pledged all his available means for their pay and equipment, and went to Paris to concert a plan for making a descent on the north coast of Prussia. Before he could get his force in condition all was lost in France and he was threatened with arrest. He crossed the channel in a fishing boat and hastened to Paris, but nothing remained save to assist in the final struggle. He saved part of his fortune, married an American lady from St. Louis and became an enthusiastic and popular Frenchman. He and his wife are among the favorites in Parisian society, and their house is the resort of prominent soldiers.

Bright Women Publishers.

Mrs. Lollie Belle Wylie and Mrs. Ephie E. Williams are two of Atlanta's bright and enterprising young women. They edit and control a society paper at the Georgia metropolis, write their own



MRS. WYLIE.



MRS. WILLIAMS.

"copy," make up the forms, do the mailing, "hustle" for advertising, and are so energetic and thorough in their methods that they seem to be on the high road to success. Mrs. Wylie is well known as a writer of poetry. Mrs. Williams' specialty is descriptive prose.

Freaks of an English Fog.

Some very peculiar effects have been produced by the long continued murky atmosphere at Manchester, England. According to observations taken during three days of fog, nearly six hundredweight of sulphuric acid [illegible] was deposited round the infirmary, while round Owen's college the quantity reached four hundredweight [illegible] weight of hydrochloric acid and two tons of black [illegible] 5 to 7 per cent [illegible]

A Paris Fashion Bulletin.

[illegible]

The Moon Is Egg Shaped.

[illegible] the attraction [illegible] The smaller end of the moon is [illegible]

THE CIRCUS NAPOLEON.

AN INTERESTING REMINISCENCE OF THE LATE P. T. BARNUM.

How an Agent Was Sent to the Wilds of Australia to Secure Cannibals for Exhibition—Men Who Delight in Eating Human Flesh.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

Almost immediately after the death of the famous showman, P. T. Barnum, Mr. R. A. Cunningham, one of his former aids, sailed for England. Before his departure from New York I had an interesting interview with the old circus veteran, which shows perhaps as well as anything the enterprise displayed by his deceased employer and those who were in his confidence. Nine years ago Mr. Cunningham visited northern Australia for the purpose of securing specimens of the aborigines for exhibition in America. He was so successful that he was arrested a short time afterward in Sydney, New South Wales, on the charge of kidnaping two women and seven men belonging to a tribe in North Queensland, and who were later advertised as "Australian Aborigines, Tattooed Black Trackers and Boomerang Throwers."

Mr. Cunningham said the other day:

"While in Melbourne, Australia, in 1882, I received orders from Mr. Barnum to secure if possible specimens of the cannibal and boomerang throwing race. It was a

THE AUSTRALIAN CANNIBALS.

difficult task, chiefly because of the feeling of opposition on the part of the colonial government against explorations in that part of the country inhabited by this strange people. I sailed as far as Port Darwin in a small schooner, and found, after much difficulty, eight fine specimens of aborigines, who consented to go with me to the United States, but, when on the point of embarking, a police inspector frustrated my plans by telling the blacks they would never return home, which statement so frightened them that they ran away into the bush.

"I then sailed to Townsville, Queensland, and chartering another schooner started on a cruise. I took an interpreter with me. We encountered difficulties and danger in going among the different tribes. I offered red handkerchiefs, tobacco and similar articles for the purpose of propitiating them, and afterward money, if they would go to the United States. It was several weeks before I could gain the consent of the people whom I afterward exhibited in America and in Europe.

"I took them to Sidney, and while there I was arrested on the charge of kidnaping. The matter was brought up for discussion in the parliament of New South Wales, besides being investigated at the same time in the police court. After several days' delay the charge was dismissed, and I was given permission to take the natives out of the country, no objection being made on their part.

"When I found them in the bush they were perfectly nude, and in a most filthy condition—their normal state. The Australian aborigines are a distinct race of people, and represent the lowest type of humanity. In color they are quite as dark as the negro, but far lower in intelligence and physical development. They subsist chiefly on roots, herbs, beetles, snakes, fish and kangaroos, and when they manage to kill one of these animals will continue eating, at short intervals, until they have consumed every piece of the flesh. They are especially fond of human flesh. I frequently talked with my blacks about how they used to eat their captives when at home.

"Human flesh, they declared, was very much like chicken meat, but they did not fancy white men's flesh as much as that of black men. The former had a salty taste, probably due to the food which white men eat, but as for the flesh of black men, who lived like themselves, chiefly on vegetable food, they said, 'Ah, him very good.' Human flesh they eat almost always at night. Such a performance is always preceded by a native dance called the 'corroboree,' which takes place in the firelight. Before beginning they decorate themselves with white and scarlet paint. A favorite pattern is the 'skeleton,' each rib being marked by a broad stripe of white paint, and a similar stripe running down the breast and along the legs and arms, the face being painted in a similar fashion. The effect produced by this strange pattern is most startling.

"Illuminated only by the light of the fire, the black bodies and limbs are scarcely visible against the dark background, so that as the performers pass backward and forward in the movements of the dance they look exactly like a number of skeletons endowed with life by magic power. This effect is increased by the curious quivering of the legs, which are planted firmly on the ground, but to which the dancers are able to impart a rapid vibratory movement from the knees up, while their clubs and boomerangs are held in their hands.

"The latter is essentially the national weapon of Australian aborigines. It is made of hard, heavy and tough wood, is slightly convex on the upper surface and flat below, and is bent at an angle of 45 degs. It can be thrown a distance of from [illegible] feet, and always returns to the thrower.

"In some parts of Queensland the government has established a sort of native police force, or 'black trackers,' as they are more generally termed. Their familiarity with the vast unexplored tracts that lie beyond the settled districts is remarkable, and their ability to [illegible] an almost indiscernible trail phenomenal. They are employed to track white men who have lost their way in the immense bush or forests, to track fugitives [illegible] the white [illegible] the retreat of desperate robbers on whose heads a price has been set by the government."

The accompanying photograph shows three of Mr. Cunningham's aborigines [illegible]

JOHN C. KEEN.

Mme. Henri Greville, who has seen more of this country than most French women, says the American woman makes too many acquaintances and too few friends.

SENATOR EDMUNDS' RESIGNATION.

Voluntary Retirement of the Distinguished Vermonter from Public Life.

To say that the United States was surprised when Edmunds, of Vermont, resigned his seat in the United States senate would be a mild statement. He is in good health and but sixty-three years old, has been in the senate continuously for twenty-five years and uniformly successful, and it was unanimously believed that his ambition was to rival Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, who served for thirty years without a break. No other senator in American history has advocated more measures which succeeded or fewer that failed than Mr. Edmunds.

HON. G. F. EDMUNDS.

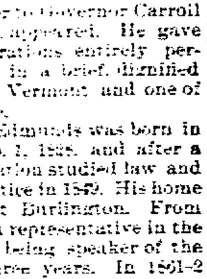
He kept his secret well. There was no more talk of his retirement than of any other's when his letter to Governor Carroll S. Page, of Vermont, appeared. He gave as a cause "considerations entirely personal," and indulged in a brief, dignified sentence of thanks to Vermont and one of farewell to the senate.

George Franklin Edmunds was born in Richmond, Vt., Feb. 1, 1828, and after a common school education studied law and was admitted to practice in 1849. His home has ever since been at Burlington. From 1854 to 1859 he was a representative in the Vermont legislature, being speaker of the house for the last three years. In 1861-2 he was a member of the state senate. In March, 1866, he was named by the governor to fill the vacancy in the United States senate caused by the death of Senator Foote, and took his seat on the 5th of April. Thereafter he was elected five times, and his last term would have extended to March 3, 1893.

A NOTED CARICATURIST.

His Work Is Often Seen in English and American Publications.

"Caran d'Ache" is the pen name of the most popular caricaturist in France today, who is a new man and half Russian. His assumed name is simply a divided form of the Russian word "carandache," meaning a lead pencil, and his name is Emanuel Poire. His grandfather was an officer in the French army that invaded Russia and suffered so much. He fell in love with a Muscovite lady, and married her after the war closed, but brought up his son as a Frenchman, and at the age of eighteen his grandson left Moscow to serve his legal term in the French army.



CARAN D'ACHE.

There he amused himself and comrades by drawing free and often satirical sketches of the officers, quarters, etc., and as it was not best the bold artist should be known, these sketches were simply marked "Caran d'Ache." In time, however, they attracted the attention of artists, and when Edward Detaille saw them he promptly sought the youth and urged him to give up all else for art. He is now overwhelmed with requests for work, and does much for the English and American papers. His greatest ambition is to make the French comics at once as lively as the best, and as pure in moral tone as the English. His home at Passy, near the Bois de Boulogne, is a perfect museum of oddities, including the military gear of all the nations.

She Tells a Strange Story.

Mr. J. A. Browne, of Bloomington, Ills., is at present in New York city as the representative of his mother, Hannah Browne, who has a strange story which she wishes to prove in court. The old lady seeks possession of the estate of the late Charles Farrar Browne, better known as Artemus Ward, on the ground that she is his widow,

MRS. HANNAH BROWNE.

and by him the mother of ten children. According to all accepted accounts, the great humorist was born in 1834 and died in 1867. Yet the claimant says she became his wife in 1855, and that "he was much older than he looked." In 1855 Mrs. Browne's husband died, and she never saw him again. She supports her claim by numerous affidavits. The most reasonable theory regarding the queer case is that there were two C. F. Brownes, and that each of them used the name "Artemus Ward" on lecture tours.

North Carolina's Silver Tongued Orator.

Daniel G. Fowle, governor of North Carolina, whose unexpected death the other day brought sorrow to the hearts of a host of friends in that state, was a native of the commonwealth of which he was chief executive. Born at Washington, Beaufort county, in 1831, he received his education at Princeton college, and in 1854 began the practice of law at Raleigh. During the war he rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel in the Confederate service. After the close of the contest he took an active part in politics, but held no office of large importance until elected governor in 1888. His eloquent diction procured for him the title of "the silver tongued orator."

HON. D. G. FOWLE.

DOING HIS SHARE.

He Was Only One Man, But He Did H Little All.

One day last week a long, lean, solem looking man went into a Dearborn stre eating house and took a seat at one of th tables.

"Have you any pork soup?" he asked th waiter.

"Pork soup!" echoed the white aprone young man. "No, sir. I never heard pork soup. We have some excellent co somme, some very fine vegetable soup an some first class bouillon."

"No broth a la young pig?"

"Nothing of the kind."

"Bring me some pork and beans—most pork."

"All right, sir."

"Got any butterine?"

"I—I think we have."

"Bring me some bread and butterine."

"Yes, sir."

"Got any ham and eggs?"

"Yes, sir."

"Bring me some ham and eggs. Do care much for the eggs. Bring plenty ham."

"Anything else?"

"Yes. I want a good sized chunk roast pork. No gravy. All pork. Unde stand?"

"Yes, sir."

"That will do for a while."

The comestibles were brought and d posed of in short order.

"Anything else?" inquired the waiter.

"Yes. Got any pork sausages?"

"Yes, sir."

"Bring me some pork sausages."

The sausages were brought and devour without loss of time.

"Got any fried pie?"

"No, sir. This isn't exactly a fried kind of eating"—

"You can fry a pie to order, can't you

"Yes, sir."

"Well, fry half an apple pie. Plenty lard. Understand?"

"Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"Got any doughnuts?"

"Yes."

"Bring me a plate of doughnuts. H and greasy. Understand?"

In due time the fried pie and the doughnuts made their appearance. T waiter stood by until the last fragment greasy pastry had vanished, and then ve ured to ask:

"Is that all, sir?"

"No. Bring me another plate of dou nuts."

"My friend," said an elderly gentlem who for some time had been watching t hungry individual from the opposite si of the table with undisguised astonis ment, "pardon me for asking the questio I am a physician. Have you an abnorm appetite for pork, or are you eating t kind of a meal on a wager?"

"Neither," answered the lean, solem looking man, breaking another doughnu "I own a few shares of stock in a packi and provision company. It's down a f points in the market today, and I am doi all that one man can do to boom the sto sir—that is all."—Chicago Tribune.

Something Wrong with the Moon.

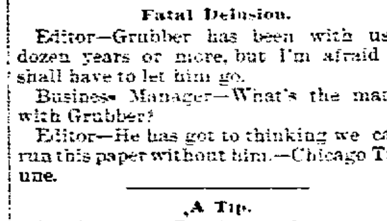
A mother was calling the attention her little boy to the moon, which was to seen clearly but pallidly in the early aft noon.

"Why, you can't see the moon in the d time!" replied the youngster.

"Oh, yes, you can—there it is over t trees."

The little fellow looked, and had to mit the fact that he saw it, but he add "'Tain't lighted though."—London T Bits.

At Last.



"Bress de Lawd! It's come! it's come

"What's come, mammy?"

"Why, de jedgment day, yo' brack nyramus! Didn't yo' heah dat Gabri trumpet? An' dere goes yo' good old f der up at de first sound."—Life.

Bad for the Bone.

"By Jove!" said the museum man, tu ing pale.

"What's the matter, Rupert?" asked wife.

"I forgot to send the dog faced boy supper, and he is locked up in the sa cage with the ossified man."—New Y Sun.

Fatal Delusion.

Editor—Grubber has been with us dozen years or more, but I'm afraid shall have to let him go.

Business Manager—What's the ma with Grubber?

Editor—He has got to thinking we ca run this paper without him.—Chicago T une.

A Tip.

Mr. Maiferst—Truckman, do you ag to pay for all the furniture you break?

Truckman—Certainly, sir.

Mr. Maiferst—Then if you must br anything be kind enough to give the p erence to this old table.—Puck.

Too Young Altogether.

"I have just heard that our family tor is dead, and think of it, he was more than thirty years old."

"So! I confess I couldn't have m confidence in a physician who dies as yo as that."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Dull Issue.

Mr. Suburb (hastily swallowing breakfast near train time)—Any new the paper this morn'ng?

Mrs. Suburb—No; not a single m down sale of any kind.—Good News.

Profit in Variety.

Clara—I don't see how that De Pey girl manages to dress so cheaply.

Maud—Easy enough. Every time gets a new gown she changes her d maker.—Cloak Review.

Must Have Been in Mischief.

Mrs. Hicks—Mary, where is Dicky?

Mary—Out in the back yard, mum.

Mrs. Hicks—Go out and see what h doing and tell him to stop it.—Har Bazar.

Bad Times.

The great men are all dropping out
And dying by the score.
And we're not feeling very well
And our throat is awful sore.
—Dansville Bree

A SMALL WISH.

If I might do one deed of good,
One little deed before I die,
Or think one noble thought that should
Hereafter not forgotten lie,
I would not murmur, though I must
Be lost in death's unnumbered dust.

The filmy wing that wafts the seed
Upon the careless wind to earth,
Of its short life has only need
To find the germ fit place for birth;
For one swift moment of delight
It whirls, then withers out of sight.
—F. W. Bourdillon.

BILL KINNY, OF DRY FORK

Bill Kinny, of Dry Fork, killed a prominent man of the community, and the authorities, after some little meditation, decided that he ought to be arrested. But Bill objected, and when three deputy sheriffs called on him he laid a Winchester rifle across one corner of his homestead, killed one of the deputies and so painfully wounded the other two that they strolled back to the Shady Grove court house. Several days later, while Bill was sitting in front of his door, Mark Townsend, the sheriff in chief, walked up to the fence and lazily placed his arms on the top rail. Bill reached back and took up his rifle.

"Good mornin', Bill."

"Hi, Mark."

"Had a good bit of frost last night."

"Yas, rather. Which way you travelin', Mark?"

"Oh, no way in particular. 'Lowed you mout be lonesome, an' I thought I'd drap over and talk with you a while. Don't make no difference how lively a feller is he's apt to get lonesome once in a while, 'specially this time of the year."

"I reckon that's true," Bill replied. "Some fellers come out here the other day, and one of them got so lonesome that he just natchully had to lay down."

"So I hearn," said the sheriff. "By the way," he added, "them fellers that you speak about wanted you to go to Shady Grove with them, didn't they?"

"Yas, they 'lowed that a jedge down thar wanted to make my acquaintance."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed the sheriff. "W'y, the jedge is a mighty big man, an' I'd think you'd like to meet him, Bill."

"I would, but you see I ain't in society this year."

"Sorter retired, air you?"

"Yas, thought I was a-gettin' a leetle too old fur the bright foolishness an' yaller trimmins of this here life."

"Yes, that mout be," the sheriff replied. "A feller does withdraw mightily as he gets along in age; but, say, the jedge is a friend of mine an' I want you to meet him."

"No. I'm obleeged to you. I never hankered after these here fellers that pride themselves on their book larnin'."

"I don't exactly crave them," the sheriff rejoined, "walloping" his tobacco about in his mouth, "but still I think we ought to meet them once in a while. But say, Bill, there's a man down at Shady Grove that I do want you to meet."

"Who is he?"

"Sam Powers."

"He's the jailor, ain't he?"

"Yes an' the best one you ever seen."

"So they say," Bill replied, fondling his rifle. "In fact, them fellers that was here the other day wanted me to meet him."

"So I hearn," said the sheriff; "but I 'lowed that mebby they didn't extend the invertation in a soft and gentle enough way."

"Oh, I didn't have no fault to find with the invertation. I jest didn't wanter go, an' sorter pulled back a little, an' then one of them laid down an' the other two limped mightily."

"So I hearn," said the sheriff. "Still I thought there mout be a easier an' smoother way of puttin' the invertation. Gentleness always pays. You can sometimes lead a man with a string of beads when you couldn't drive him with a hoop pole. You recollec old Wash Bowles, that was once the sheriff of this county, don't you?"

"Mighty well."

"Ah, ha! Well, that old feller had more gentleness and consideration for the feelins of other folks than any man I ever seen. One time he had to hang a feller named Brice, an' Brice sorter kicked against it, bein' a feller that was hard to please anyhow, so Wash, in that soft way of hisn, stepped up to put on the rope, an' says, 'Brice, you'll please excuse me, but I'll not detain you but a moment.' So I thought that if I'd come here today with strong consideration an' smooth gentleness you mout accept the jailer's invertation to come an' spend a while with him."

"No, I'm obleeged to you. I don't care about goin' today. I've got to go over the ridge an' whip a feller tomorrer, an' if I don't do it I'm afeered he mout be disappointed. Well, now, Mark," he added, "ef you ain't got no further business with me I reckon you'd better be shovin' along."

"But I have got some further business with you, Bill. I want you to go with me an' see the jailer."

"Wall, I ain't goin'."

"I 'lowed you would, Bill."

"You don't say so."

"Yas, an' I want you to go with me."

"How many men did you bring with you?"

"None at all, but you air a-goin'."

"Mebbe after all these here cartridges is shot off."

"No, I thought you would go with me without having to waste any of the cartridges. You know the price of brass an' powder hav riz mighty of late."

"Oh, now here, Mark, I don't care nothin' for expenses. I don't mind shootin' a few balls into a feller that wants to put me in jail and afterward hang me."

"I am glad you ain't stingy, Bill. Some of the boys over at the store said that you was mighty economical, but I'm glad to see you ain't. It hurts a man mightily, you know, to have it norated around that he is close."

"I know that, Mark, and I'm allus tryin' hard to keep that charge from bein' flung ag'n my reputation."

"I'm pleased to know you think so much of yo'self; but say, I told the boys over at Shady Grove that you would come back with me, an' I wish you would."

"I'd like to accommodate you, Mark, but I don't feel like strollin' today."

"Sorry to hear that, for I told the boys that I'd have you in jail by 12 o'clock today."

"I wish you hadn't told them, Mark, an' you oughtenter done it, for you didn't know how busy I mout be."

"Yas, mebbe I done wrong," said the sheriff, "but I didn't know after all that you couldn't fling aside your business and come along with me. The boys air all expectin' you."

"Yas, the boys up the river expected Gineral Jackson once, but he didn't come."

"So I hearn," said the sheriff; "an' you air not comin' with me?"

"That's what I ain't."

"I'll bet you fifteen dollars, Bill, that you do."

"I'll take that bet, but in the meantime if you don' take yo' arms off'n that fence I'll drop you right in yo' tracks."

"That's the way I like to hear a man talk, Bill. Say, last night the jailer and his two sons went 'possum huntin'. They called up the dogs—and they have got some of the finest hounds you ever saw—and here they came with brightness in their eyes an' deep music in their voices. You ought to have heard them go 'ounk, ounk, ounk.' Well, they went out, an' about midnight they came back with two of the biggest and fattest 'possums you ever saw. Well, they dressed them right thar an' then, an' put them out on the top of the house so the frost could fall on them, an' this marnin' they took them down an' began to bake them along with some sweet potatoes. Then the jailer's son he says, says he, 'Pop, we ain't got no regular wildcat licker to go with these here 'possums.' So the old man, havin' a mighty eye for art, gave a jug to the young feller an' told him to go up in the mountains.

"The young feller went, but he couldn't find no licker, an' at last he seen a ole feller drivin' a wagin, an' when he asked the ole feller if he could git any licker he swore that he didn't know nothin' about it; 'but,' says he, 'if you will take a jug up the hillside an' put a dollar under it I don't know what mout happen, but when you come back I don't believe the dollar will be there.' Wall, he went up on the mountain side an' put a dollar under a jug an' went away, but bless yo' life when he came back the dollar was gone, but the jug was filled with the best licker that had passed its teens. An' so at dinner today they are goin' to have them possums an' sweet potatoes an' that old licker that's got a bead on it like a dewdrop; an' say, the jailer says that you may share the feast."

"Look here, Mark, you ain't tryin' to trifle with my feelin's, air you?"

"No, I'm tellin' the Lord's truth; an' say, that ain't all. The Perdue boys caught a big bear down in the bottoms, an' after dinner they air goin' to set the dogs on him in the jail yard right in full view of yo' cell. Think of that."

"Look here, Mark, I am about converted, an' I'll go with you if you'll let me take my rifle along."

"No, can't do that, Bill, an' besides I'll have to handcuff you. Possum, sweet potatoes, licker with a bead on it like a dewdrop an' a bear fight in full view of yo' cell."

"Mark," said Bill, as he put down his rifle, "fetch on yo' handcuffs. Blamed if I ain't with you."—Opie P. Read in New York World.

One Kind of Teaching.

A good story is told by Mr. Montagu Williams concerning an argument that took place as to whether or not a certain boy of very tender years was old enough to be sworn as a witness. At the suggestion of one of the counsel engaged in the case he was interrogated by the judge, when the following colloquy took place:

"Now, my little man," said the judge, "do you know what will become of you if you tell an untruth?"

"Hell fire," said the boy, without moving.

"Well, and what will become of you," continued his lordship, "if you play truant and do not go to school?"

"Hell fire," said the boy.

"What if you don't like your brothers and sisters?"

"Hell fire," again said the boy.

"What if you stay out late when your mother sends you on an errand?"

"Hell fire."

"What if you spill the milk?"

"Hell fire."

His lordship ran through a long list of faults, some of them of a very slight description, but the penalty was always the same—"hell fire."

At the end of the examination the learned counsel said:

"My lord, I hardly think this little boy sufficiently intelligent or instructed for his evidence to be admissible."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the judge. "Well, now I entirely differ with you. He seems a very good little boy, and if he grows up in his present belief, and thinks the direst punishment will be visited upon him for every fault he may commit, he will probably make a much better man than you or I."

The boy was sworn.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Man Who Has Worked Hard.

Sir Henry Parkes, the premier of New South Wales, commenced to earn his own living when a child nine years of age, and he has been a hard worker from then till now. He never went to school for more than three months in his life, and from the age of nine he has been entirely dependent on his own efforts. He arrived in Australia a young man without friends, without money, and with no letter of introduction to any one, and lived in the country for nearly two years without seeing a human face that he had seen before coming out. Now he has been premier of New South Wales about ten years. He does not believe there is a man in all Australia who has worked harder than he has at mental and other labor. He is close upon seventy-five years of age.—London Tit-Bits.

THROUGH THE FLUME.

KNOWLEDGE OF ANCIENT HISTORY HELPED OUT MINERS.

They Followed the Example Set by Cyrus the Great When He Captured Babylon. A Few Tons of Silver Ore Instead of a City Was at Stake, However.

There were gathered in the lobby of the Windsor hotel a number of engineers and mining superintendents. As is frequently the case, there was a good deal of talk of shop. Among the number present were men who had been working, at one time or another, in nearly every prominent silver camp in the United States. The climax, however, was reached when one of the mining men showed how a knowledge of ancient history once came into play and paid a man exceedingly well.

"Of course," he said, "you have all heard of the Pelican and the Dives mines at Georgetown, and know that there has been very rich ore taken from these claims. There was a dispute between the owners of the claims. The Dives used to keep its ore and have it all sampled Sunday. The idea was that no civil process could be served Sunday, and by getting the ore down and sampled that day there was no chance for their opponents to do anything. Of course, after the ore was sampled, no one could swear to its identity when removed from the sampler, and so it was safe the rest of the week.

"The Dives people aimed to ship down about 100 tons each Sunday, this amount of ore being valued at about $50,000. Mr. Schneider, the banker, who was afterward shot, was the owner of the Pelican and was anxious to get even with the Dives people in any way possible.

"One day he told one of the miners around Georgetown that he could have all the ore that he could get from the Dives people, and that he would purchase the same at full value at the Pelican mill.

"The bargain certainly gave no one a legal title to the ore thus to be obtained, and as to the moral aspects of the question I suppose that didn't bother any one of them. The law certainly would have looked upon ore taken from the Dives people under this arrangement as stolen ore.

OBTAINED THE KEYS.

"The miner with whom the arrangement had been made had for some time had some low grade ore in sacks in one of the bins of the Foster sampler, a mill about half a mile above the sampler where the ore of the Dives people was sampled. One evening, after he had made arrangements with a couple of friends, he went to Mr. Foster, after the latter had locked up his sampler, and asked him for the key of the mill, as he wanted to get the sacks holding the low grade ore stacked in the mill. Mr. Foster, of course, had no objection and handed over the key.

"During the night there came along a wagon loaded with ore picked out at the Dives mine by one who knew the grade of the ore. It was dropped on the hill and the two men packed the ore in the Foster sampler. The ore was put in the sacks which formerly held the low grade galena ore. It was impossible to take away the ore that night, so it was left, with the hope that Mr. Foster would not notice anything out of the way. But when the next night it was noticed by the two conspirators that a brand new lock was placed on the door of the mill, and that all the windows had been firmly fastened down, they needed no one to tell them that Mr. Foster wanted an explanation of how worthless galena ore had suddenly become ore running 500 ounces in silver.

"The two conspirators sneaked around the mill, hunting for an unguarded place, but every point was locked, no door opened, no window was unshut. To break in meant burglary, and burglary means Canyon City for a term, if discovered. So what to do became the question.

KNOWLEDGE OF HISTORY.

"Here came in the advantage of reading. Says the one to the other, 'Have you ever read any ancient history?' 'No,' was the reply, 'and what good would it be here?' 'Well, if you had, you would know how to solve the problem of entering this mill without breaking it. Cyrus entered Babylon by turning the river that flowed beneath the walls of the city and entered by the way thus opened. We must do the same with the water running through the flume entering the mill, and thus enter without breaking through the wall or through the roof.'

"It wasn't much of a job to turn the water of the flume at the headgate, and in a few minutes the flume was dry. Here was a good pathway leading into the mill, and nothing needed to be broken or in any way injured.

"It wasn't very long before our two conspirators were in the mill and were moving the sacks with the rich ore, about which Mr. Foster was so particular and anxious to learn something.

"The time at command did not allow of carrying the ore entirely away. Not only that, but it was not safe to handle just that class of ore immediately, for, at the least, it meant a cutting of a good deal of the profit of the job. Here again the flume and its supply of water came in handy. The sacks with the ore were dropped over the tail flume, and as soon as the water was turned on there was a veil of water hiding all that wealth hidden behind it.

"When the conspirators had moved all the ore they returned by the way they had come, again turned on the water, and then nothing on the outside showed that the mill no longer held the ore it once did. When the doors were opened in the morning everything was found as usual, except that the ore, to guard which all the padlocks and nails and screws had been brought into requisition, was gone.

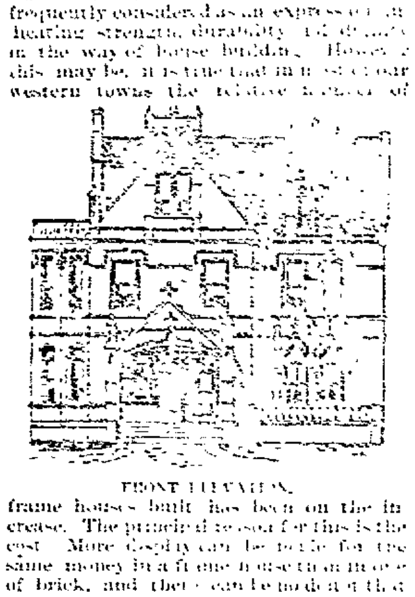
"In due time the ore was removed from beneath its curtain of water, brought to the Pelican sampler and sold. It ran 476 ounces in silver to every ton, and as there was a little more than five tons, it can be readily calculated that good pay was received for the sleep lost at night."—Denver News.

GOOD TASTE IN BUILDING.

It Is on the Increase—A Conveniently Laid Out House.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

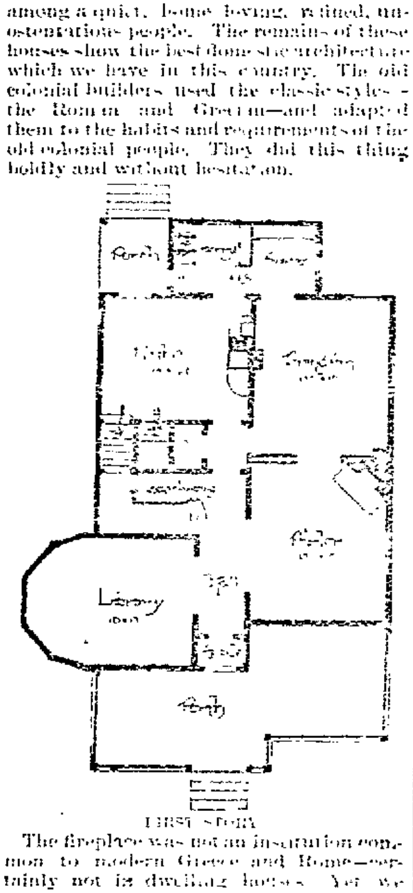
A brick house with a stone foundation is frequently considered as an expression of lasting strength, durability and dignity in the way of house building. However this may be, it is true that in most of our western towns the relative increase of frame houses built has been on the increase. The principal reason for this is the cost. More display can be made for the same money in a frame house than in one of brick, and there can be no doubt that there has been a very strong movement in the direction of display in the building of houses during the past. There are people of good taste and quiet manners who would disdain to go on the street dressed in a loud, vulgar manner, yet who are proud to live in houses crude in their detail and common in their general structure.



FRONT ELEVATION.

This movement has been somewhat concerted; it has been general, and it is only recently that a reaction has appeared. The people have been told that a man will show his character in house building; that one may build substantially, in good taste, permanently, and show his general qualities of character. Hence there are many who, either in justice to themselves or for the purpose of counterfeiting that which is genuine, have elected the idea of solid dignity, and the brick house with the stone foundation, or the frame house of rational design and general good taste, has come to be more frequent.

The old colonial house had its origin among a quiet, home loving, refined, unostentatious people. The remains of these houses show the best domestic architecture which we have in this country. The old colonial builders used the classic styles—the Roman and Grecian—and adapted them to the habits and requirements of the old colonial people. They did this thing boldly and without hesitation.

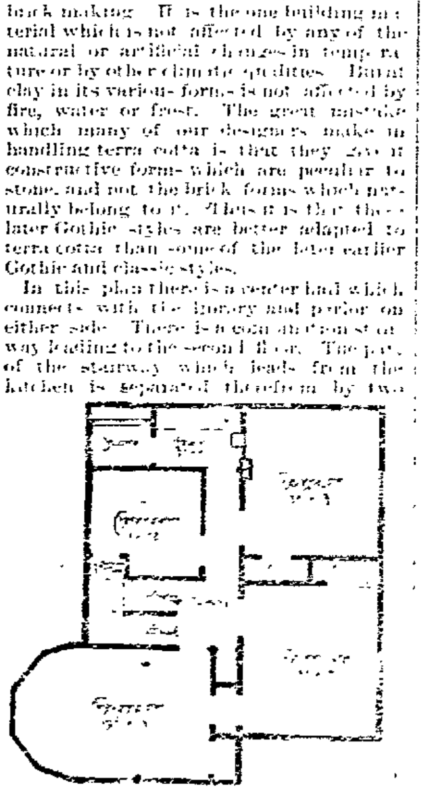


FIRST STORY.

The fireplace was not an institution common to modern Greece and Rome—certainly not in dwelling houses. Yet we have nothing more classic or beautiful than the old Grecian and Roman forms as adapted to the fireplaces of old colonial homes. These may be seen today. These old mantels are being resurrected from junk shops and neglected houses.

The plan given was originally drawn for a frame house, but was afterward changed in form and detail to correspond with the external design shown, which is the French Gothic of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries. This style was originally used in stone. However, it is readily adaptable to brick and terra cotta, than which there is no better building material. Terra cotta is the perfection of brick making. It is the one building material which is not affected by any of the natural or artificial changes in temperature or by other climatic qualities. Burnt clay in its various forms is not affected by fire, water or frost. The great mistake which many of our designers make in handling terra cotta is that they give it constructive forms which are peculiar to stone, and not the brick forms which naturally belong to it. Thus it is that the later Gothic styles are better adapted to terra cotta than some of the later earlier Gothic and classic styles.

In this plan there is a center hall which connects with the library and parlor on either side. There is a convenient stairway leading to the second floor. The part of the stairway which leads from the kitchen is separated therefrom by two [illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] ... house, covering relatively [illegible]

Louis H. [illegible]

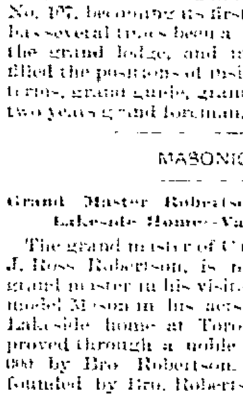
SECRET SOCIETY NEWS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM LODGE ROOM AND CASTLE HALL.

A Brief Sketch and a Portrait of John F. C. Hollings, the Newly Elected Grand Master of the A. O. U. W., in Michigan—Other Matters.

John F. C. Hollings, the newly elected grand master of the A. O. U. W. of Michigan, was born in New York city, Sept. 25, 1841, of German parentage. He was educated in the public schools of New York and subsequently took a collegiate course. At an early age he was apprenticed to the upholstering trade, and later went to Savannah, Ga., to take charge of an extensive carpet house. At the outbreak of the war he returned to New York, passing Fort Sumter as it was being bombarded, and entered the general boat service in Burnside's division.

In 1863 he went to Detroit and entered the employ of the Michigan Central railroad as a car trimmer, later going into the employ of a carpet house, then took charge of the upholstering department of the old Detroit car company, which was succeeded by the Pullman company. He next went to Omaha and assumed charge of the repair department in the Union Pacific shops, but returned to Detroit six months later owing to sickness. Upon his recovery he again went to the Pullman shops as a foreman. He is now in business for himself.



JOHN F. C. HOLLINGS.

He is a member of the Masonic, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and other benevolent societies. He is also prominently identified with the yachting interests in Detroit, and was instrumental in organizing the Michigan Yacht club. Mr. Hollings joined the A. O. U. W. in Wolverine lodge, No. 10, on Feb. 3, 1879, and in September, 1881, withdrew to organize Michigan lodge No. 107, becoming its first past master. He has several times been a representative to the grand lodge, and in that body has filled the positions of inside watchman two terms, grand guide, grand overseer and for two years grand foreman.

MASONIC.

Grand Master Robertson's Gift to the Lakeside Home—Various Notes.

The grand master of Canada, M. W. Bro. J. Ross Robertson, is not only a model grand master in his visitations, but he is a model Mason in his acts of charity. The Lakeside home at Toronto is to be improved through a noble donation of $10,000 by Bro. Robertson. This home was founded by Bro. Robertson, and has ever since received his fostering care.

The new Masonic temple in San Francisco is to be built on the lot recently purchased for $150,000, fronting 120 feet on Van Ness avenue.

The Masonic Mutual Benefit Association of Western Michigan has paid over half a million dollars in benefits to the widows and orphans of Masons, and never has had a contested claim.

The corner stone of the new public school house at Las Vegas, N. M., was Masonically laid recently. It is said that the building is the first ever erected for a free school in that territory.

There is a constant increase of lodges in England and her provinces.

The Masons of La Crosse, Wis., are preparing for the erection of a fine Masonic hall.

At the last session of the grand lodge of Pennsylvania the grand treasurer, Thomas R. Patton, contributed $25,000 for the establishment of a home for the widows and orphans of deceased Masons. He defined how his bequest should be managed for all time, and his gift will no doubt lay the foundation of the greatest charitable institutions of the world.

The Masonic Review has completed its seventy-fourth volume and its thirty-seventh year. It was established by the late Bro. Cornelius Moore, who proved himself an able editor, but who claimed to have lost $30,000 by delinquent subscribers and so died penniless.

Bro. G. W. Hamilton, of Prairie City, Ills., is serving his sixteenth successive year as worshipful master of Golden Gate lodge, 248, F. and A. M.

The oldest past eminent commander in the world now living is Lucius R. Page, of Cambridgeport, Mass. He was elected to the office Sept. 12, 1826.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR

A Proposition to Reduce Assessments on Certain Members—Notes.

The average term of membership of the 191 deceased published in the March assessment circular of the Knights of Honor, which was upward of nine years, is the best practical evidence of the value of the risks accepted by the medical examiners. Twenty-two of the number were at date of admission between twenty and thirty years of age. Their average time was six years and ten months, and their average payment $76.64, while eleven of the number were between fifty and fifty-five, and had an average term of eleven years and two months, with an average payment of [illegible]

Such figures [illegible]

Notes.

[illegible]

I. O. O. F.

A Tax on the Rebekah Branch in New Hampshire—Notes.

Thus far in the history of the order in New Hampshire no tax has been imposed on the Rebekah branch. In the depressed condition of the finances of the grand lodge, and as a matter of equity and justice, the grand lodge at its recent session imposed a slight per capita tax of five cents annually on the membership of the Rebekah degree lodges. When the vote was taken on the adoption of the report of the committee there was no one to dissent.

Memphis, Tenn., has one of the finest orphan asylums for the care of the orphans of deceased Odd Fellows in the United States. It is complete in all its appointments, finely situated, well constructed, and has ample farm room to make it almost self sustaining. Accommodations are offered for 150 children.

Rebekah degree lodges are outstripping the Encampment branch, and have now over 5,000 more members than it has, and is still increasing. Last year the Encampment members increased but 3,914, while the Rebekahs increased 18,957, a difference of over 15,000.

The first number of a new monthly magazine for Odd Fellows, The American Odd Fellow, is issued by the Odd Fellow Publishing company, of Providence, R. I.

The grand sire decided, and his decision was approved at the last session, that "it is illegal to use the name or emblems of the I. O. O. F. in the transaction of business other than that directly pertaining to the order."

The Odd Fellows of Nashua, N. H., are to build a temple to cost at least $100,000.

A lodge in Philadelphia recently presented seventeen of its members with veteran jewels for continuous membership of over twenty five years.

The first degree staff of a Buffalo lodge has employed a bugler as an appropriate adjunct to the military portion of the work.

The invested funds and real estate of the lodges in Iowa amount to $622,945. The membership is about 25,000.

The three lodges in Halifax, N. S., have initiated 108 members during the year.

In Ohio seventy-four Rebekah degree lodges have become defunct since the introduction of this branch of the order in the state; in New Hampshire not one.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Activity of the Order in Colorado—Random Jottings.

The lodges in Colorado are particularly active in conferring degrees and in providing social entertainment this season thus far. A special train on the Union Pacific carried Washington and Arapahoe lodges to Brighton recently, where the crack team of the state conferred the amplified third rank in the presence of nearly 400 brethren.

The endowment rank has furnished to the insurance departments of the states of Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Nebraska, New York and Wisconsin, detailed reports of its entire business for the year 1890.

Butte City, Mont., will soon have a Temple of Pythian Sisters, and will doubtless start off with a charter list of about fifty.

J. A. Bonitz, of Wilmington, N. C., a representative to the supreme lodge last summer at Milwaukee, died very suddenly at his home recently of heart failure. He was fifty seven years old and one of the pillars of Pythianism in the south.

The quarterly report of the supreme secretary ending Dec. 31, 1890, shows the endowment rank has a cash balance on hand of over $177,000. This sum is earning interest.

The Southern Pythian Journal is the latest addition to the Pythian press. It is published at Memphis, Tenn., with Turner A. Wilson editor.

No K. of P. lodge has become defunct in Missouri during the past year. Dispensations were issued for the institution of thirty-one lodges. The order in Missouri now has a membership of over 9,000. The per capita tax has been reduced from seventy to fifty cents.

Since July new sections of endowment rank to the number of eighteen have been organized, with a membership of 575 and insurance to the amount of $1,246,000.

The lodges in New Orleans are in a very thriving condition, scarcely a convention passing without additions to the ranks being made.

RED MEN.

Rapid Growth of the Pennsylvania Reservation—Short Talks.

Since the great council of Pennsylvania met last Flower moon twenty eight tribes have been instituted in that state, and the prospects are that at least ten more will be instituted before the close of the term.

Maryland's representatives to the great council of the United States have been instructed to vote against the admission of members at eighteen years of age.

A movement is on foot among the tribes in Connecticut to have the laws of the order in that state so changed that chiefs of the tribes will serve one great sun instead of six moons.

At the funeral of P. G. S. J. H. Wentworth, of San Francisco, the uniformed members of Tahoe Chieftains' league acted as an escort.

Councils of the Degree of Pocahontas are being formed at South Boston and Swampscott, Mass.

The institution of another tribe in Camden, N. J., is being talked of.

Knights of the Maccabees.

Hon. D. P. Markey, past great commander of the great camp for Michigan, has been appointed supreme prelate, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Sir Knight S. F. Norton, of Chicago, who has been appointed representative to the supreme tent for Illinois.

Sir Knight C. H. Fowle, P. C., state record keeper for Pennsylvania, having resigned his office, the vacancy was filled by the appointment of Sir Knight Murray Greer, of Bridgeport tent, No. 9.

Sir Knight N. S. Boynton has been placed on the committee on laws and legislation by the president of the National Fraternal Congress.

The most flattering reports come from all parts of Maryland. The order has received such an impetus during the past year that 2,500 is not too high a figure to place on the membership for 1891.

Order of the World.

Over 4,000 certificates were issued last year.

During the year ending Dec. 31, 1890, there were lapsed [illegible], which amounted to [illegible]. Only twelve assessments were called in the endowment class, and but three in the death class.

He Meant Business.

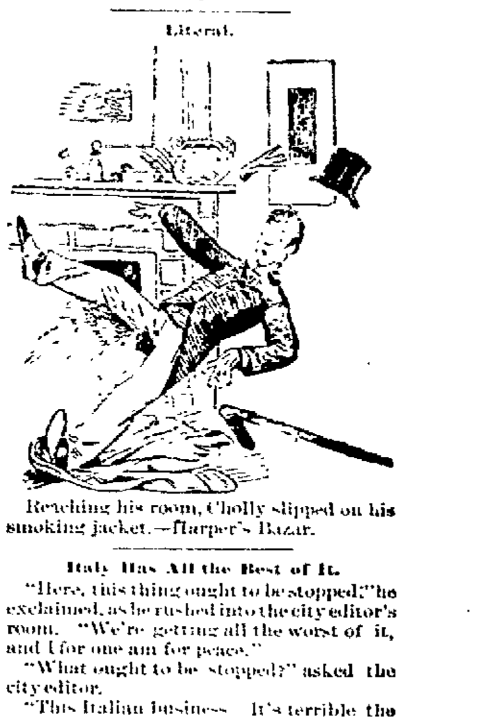
"Didn't I just throw you down stairs?" inquired a Monroe street lawyer to the peddler as he entered.

"You did, sir," was the reply, "and I just returned."—

"Get out of here! I told you that I don't want to buy anything."

"Excuse me one moment," said the peddler. "Let me take your order for a pair of shoes. I notice you are wearing carpet slippers."—Grand Rapids Democrat.

Literal.



Reaching his room, Cholly slipped on his smoking jacket.—Harper's Bazar.

Italy Has All the Best of It.

"Here, this thing ought to be stopped!" he exclaimed, as he rushed into the city editor's room. "We're getting all the worst of it, and I for one am for peace."

"What ought to be stopped?" asked the city editor.

"This Italian business. It's terrible the turn affairs have taken. A man's life is hardly safe on the street."

"Another outrage?" asked the city editor, as in his excitement he dipped his pen into the paste pot.

"Outrage!" exclaimed the stranger. "It's war—war of retaliation. Every Italian in the city is in it, I believe."

"Um. Serious matter!" said the city editor.

"Serious! I should say so. But I'm onto the plan, and the best thing we can do is to give the public warning before it goes any further. Then we must have immediate peace or war. I'm for peace, for they have the best of us."

The city editor stuck the mouthpiece of his pipe in the inkwell and put the penholder in his mouth.

"Are you sure of your ground?" he asked thoughtfully.

"No. That's just what I'm not sure of. But I know the plan all right."

"What is it?"

"They have a corner on the banana market and are throwing the skins on the sidewalk. That's why I'm not sure of"——

Inkwell, pipe and paste pot followed the stranger as he made his hasty exit.—Chicago Tribune.

Had Been There.

A boy discovered a horseshoe lying on Woodward avenue near Elizabeth the other day, and after standing over it for awhile he went into a store and got a pail of water and took it out and poured it over the shoe and then picked it up. Several people noticed his action and laughed over it, and one pedestrian queried:

"Did you think there was a fire under it, my boy?"

"You can't tell about these things, you know," was the reply. "I've picked three of them up in blacksmith shops and let go of 'em again as hard as I could, and I don't propose to take any more chances."—Detroit Free Press.

Hadn't the Desired Effect.

"Your pride in these beautiful and well kept grounds, ma'am," said the seedy tramp blandly, as he leaned against the fence and addressed the lady on the inside, "is entirely pardonable. Might I venture to ask if you have any cold"——

"Pardonable?" exclaimed the lady sharply. "Who's asking anybody's pardon for being proud of them? You move on!"

And he moved on. He had selected the wrong adjective.—Chicago Tribune.

A Dreadful Threat.

An Austin colored man, with protruding eyes, rushed into Justice Tegener's office and exclaimed:

"I wants Colonel Jones, who libs next door to me, put under a million dollars bond to keep the peace."

"Has he threatened your life?"

"He has done dat berry ding. He said he war gwine ter fill de next niggah he found after dark in his hen house plum full ob buckshot."—Texas Siftings.

He Downed It.

"I mastered French in six lessons," said the liar.

"Yes, I supposed so," said the cynic; "I noticed you never allowed the language to have its own way when you tried to talk it."—St. Joseph News.

Commercial Item.

Hostetter McGinnis—How is it, Mr. Schaumburg, that you can make money when you sell your goods at cost?

Mose Schaumburg—Pecause I pays my goots below cost.—Texas Siftings.

Buckwheat Cakes and 'Lasses.

I like ter see the winter snows
A kinder settlin' down,
An' here an' there upon the hills
A patch er growin' brown.
I know the winter's slidin' by
An' soon 'll come the spring—
I want ter see the grass an' flowers
An' hear the robins sing.

The hillside gleams with tricklin' streams
That in the sunshine quiver,
An' swell the little mount'in brook
Into a rushin' river.
The icy cakes float along,
An' grind an' crash an' tumble,
The snows from the tremblin' hills
Like distant thunders rumble.

From seventy-four ter seventy-five,
As far as I kin remember,
There wasn't no smeller taste on airth
That tetches me ser tender
As that o' sap a-bilin' down
Ter surrup in the pan.
It almost makes me feel as ef
I was a boy again.

Since killin' time last fall we've had
Us pork a stiddy diet.
We've had it roast an' biled an' stewed,
An' for a change we'd fry it.
'Twas sassengers an' scraps an' souse,
An' chops an' ham an' bacon.
Ef there ain't "brustles" on my back
I'm mightily mistaken.

No dishes "alley mode" for me
Nor fixins "la Fransay."
You needn't pass no frostin' cake
When you get round my way.
But ef you want ter hit my case
Jest go ter work an' stir up—
Some good old fashun buckwheat cakes,
An' put on lots of sirup.
—Boston Globe.

SOME OF OUR ADNANTAGES IN THE CARPET BUSINESS:

We show the largest line.
We have no old stock to work off.
We have carpets made by expert carpet makers.
We have all wool carpets made by hand.
We employ skilled help to lay our carpets.

We Cut and Match All Carpets Without Waste

Our way of handling carpets enables us to work on smaller profits than any retailer can who carries a stock of carpets. These and other advantages are fast giving us the carpet trade. Come and see us.

JOHN LANDON, Fisher Block.

One of the Attractions

At D. Yake's store is the uniform low prices on all goods sold. The best standard goods always found in every department. Elegant Hartford, Lowell, Rend and Riverdale extra super carpets. The patterns are new and beautiful. Just received an entire new design in Austrian Lace Curtains. The style is simply immense. The price is low. We have the exclusive sale in Marion.

Special low prices in towels and table linens at

D. YAKE'S.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

FREELAND'S

WALL PAPER STORE

Beats them all 25 per cent!

He keeps the Finest Goods!
The Cheapest Goods!
The Largest Stock!

And has control of Birges' goods. These new, stylish goods are made to match and are 25 per cent. cheaper than old goods, 25 per cent. cheaper than the old goods which are being peddled around town.

If you want Wall Paper and Shades and Frames, go to FREELAND'S Wall Paper store, the most Complete and Elegant line of Wall Paper in Marion. Remnants for a trifle. Contracts taken: So much for Wall Paper put on the wall, or so much a room.

Five Doors East of Court House, Marion, Ohio.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR,
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY.

LIME!

Best Quality for Sale by

Linsley & Lawrence.

To the Public.

We are now ready to fill all orders for hard or soft coal.

We keep on hand baled hay and straw, and all kinds of grain and chop feed.

Fresh eggs a specialty.

Free delivery to any part of the city.

OWEN & HOWSER.

South rooms, Cummin Memorial Building. 113tf.

Lots For Sale.

Four choice lots on Windsor street, lying just north of Bellefontaine avenue. Very desirable for building homes. If sold at once will make low prices on each and give buyer easy terms. Apply to John Kinsler on Cherry street, or at Romoser & Wren's store 111eod-m1

D. A. FRANK & CO.'S
SPECIALTIES
—FOR—
SATURDAY,
APRIL 18!

1 DAY Your choice of our ladies' 25c **ONLY** Black Hosiery for 19c; this includes the celebrated Clean-Fast Hosiery, the best in the world. Your choice of our ladies' 35c White Embroidered Handkerchiefs for 25c; we have an elegant assortment and they were good values for 35c, but you can take your choice Saturday for 25c. Kid Gloves warranted and fitted to the hand: the largest stock of them in the city. A curtain **POLE** pole free with every pair of Lace Curtains: **FREE** we have added to our assortment Lace Curtains that would be cheap at $1.25 and they are marked at $1, and still the curtain pole goes free; see our curtains for $1.75—they are bargains. Our shawl opening is attracting attention and no wonder, for the assortment is immense and the prices very low: in Black Cashmere Shawls we have **1 Dollar** everything you can **Lower** ask for at least one dollar below all competition; get your shawl tomorrow.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

White Front, Masonic Block.

Cunningham, the plumber.

Price Nelsons' canned goods. 125-tf

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

New lot white aprons at Seffners'.

Nelsons' Cash Grocery is the place to buy sugar.

Fancy olives in bulk at Nelsons' Cash Grocery. 127-tf

Curtain goods at L. Denison & Co's, Masonic block.

Lace curtains from 65c to $6.00 a pair at Seffner Bros.'

Extra salty wafer crackers at Nelsons' Cash Grocery. 127-tf

Room mouldings at L. Denison & Co's, Masonic block.

Wash dress goods in new and desirable fabrics at Seffner Bros.'

Sixteen different styles white aprons just received at Seffner Bros.'

Buy Nelsons' "Special" baking powder, 20c per pound. Warranted.

Try one of Ferris' hams. Best in the world. 127-tf NELSON & SON.

Chase & Sanborn's coffees have no equal. NELSON & SON, Agents.

Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. E. Rupp's, next to postoffice. 68-m,wastf.

Ladies' genuine dongola kid, button shoes $1.65 a pair, at the New York Store, Fisher block. 126-t2

Lace curtains, scrims, draperies and curtain poles in great variety. Prices very low, at Seffner Bros.'

We have a complete stock of fast black cotton hose for ladies, misses, boys and children. SEFFNER BROS.

If you want anything in the line of children's carriages, get the prices at the New York Store before you buy.

The new police force have ordered complete new uniforms, which they will come out in at the first of the month.

Dr. B. Mincer, the optician, is at his home in this city to remain a couple weeks. The doctor can be consulted at his home on Silver street.

Ladies, call and see our new stock of white aprons. We have a nice apron for 18c and extra good ones at 25, 35, 50 and 75c. SEFFNER BROS.

Book-keeping, shorthand, penmanship, typewriting and music, thoroughly taught at the Lime City Business College, corner Center and West streets. 124t4

One of the grandest productions known to the stage today is Inshavogue, the romantic Irish comedy-drama booked for Music Hall next Thursday evening, April 23d.

W. C. Linn's Mechanic's Saloon, on Railroad street, carries a fine stock of wines, liquors and cigars, and fresh Cleveland and Cincinnati beer. Soup served in forenoon, red hots from 8 to 10 p. m. 1t

Our bulk garden seeds are grown by the largest seed grower in the world, fresh, reliable and cheaper than package seeds. We carry the largest assortment in Marion.

125w13 J. W. THEW.

Uhler, Phillips & Co's new dry goods house, at Frash's old stand, opened today. The store presented a handsome appearance with its bright stock and tasteful floral decorations, and the large crowds that attended evinced their pleasure in finding familiar faces in a new store.

Court will convene Monday morning to hear the Makley murder trial, Judge Norris presiding. About sixty witnesses have been subpoenaed, most of them from Dayton, who are supposed to establish the prisoner's good character. The case will likely occupy considerable time.

Governor Campbell having designated Friday April 24, as Arbor day, and recommended its general observance, School Commissioner Hancock has urged that in all schools exercises be conducted the purpose of such exercises being to call attention to the influence of trees upon climate conditions, and to cultivate in children a [illegible].

If the assurances of the State Fish and Game Commission prove reliable, the lakes and streams will be more plentifully supplied with fish within a year or so. [illegible] numbers of fish are [illegible] other states and placed in [illegible] waters. The general appropriation [illegible] pending in the legislature provides for the purchase of a fish car at a cost of [illegible] for the purpose indicated.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

—NOW OPEN FOR—

LADIES. - MISSES, - CHILDREN - AND - MEN!

WE are showing a great drive in Ladies' Ribbed Jersey Vests, neatly trimmed at 10 cents each, or 3 for 25.

ANOTHER Vest for Ladies that is extra value, is a ribbed Balbriggan, full fashioned, at 15c.

LADIES' long and short staved Vests made from Egyptian cotton, perfectly shaped. They are very popular.

THE Genuine French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers for men, and a splendid shirt in Lisle Thread.

CHILDREN and infants' Summer Vests in great variety. The Jersey Ribbed Vests for children are fast taking the place of the plain goods.

LADIES' Muslin Underwear. We, have a steady demand for Muslin Underwear in the best grades, and carry in stock a full line at all times.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

Steam Boating on the Scioto.

The many Marionites who make short pleasure trips to Prospect and the Scioto river will be interested to read the following from the Prospect Advance: "A stock company has been formed among our business men here for purpose of putting a boat on the river. The motive power will be furnished by a two horse power VanDuzen gasoline engine. The boat will be 40 feet in length, 8 feet in width, with a draught of 12 to 15 inches. It will be able to make trips up the river as far as Green Camp when the water is at an ordinary stage. It can be used all the year round, barring ice, at and below this city. It is to be built at Wottring Bros.' shops, and is to be completed within a month or six weeks. The engine has already been ordered. The investment will prove a profitable one and it will prove a drawing card for Prospect.

Cash Hardware.

Down they go:
The Improved Crown lawn mower,
The Splendid lawn mower.
The Chicago lawn mower.

No experiment. Many thousands in use, giving the most perfect satisfaction. $4.00 for 10 inch, $5.00 for 12 inch, $6.00 for 14 inch, $7.00 for 16 inch. Pay your money and take your choice. Fully guaranteed as represented. It pays to pay cash.

1t J. R. HARSHBERGER.
Fahey's Bank Building.

U. B. church.

Preaching at the U. B. church next Sunday morning and evening by the pastor.

Morning subject: "The Seamless Coat." Text, John 19:23—Now the Coat was Without Seam.

Evening subject: "Religious Fanaticism." Text, II Kings 9:20—And the Driving is Like the Driving of Jehu the Son of Nimshi: for He Driveth Furiously.

East Street Baptist Church.

Sunday April 19: Morning text, Luke 20: 17-18, "The Stone which the Builders' Rejected." Evening text, Matt. 13: 3-9, "The Parable of the Sower." Sunday school at 10 a. m. wkasat

Wall paper at L. Denison & Co's Masonic block. 127t3

Real Estate Transfers.

Adam Burk to Martha Longshore, 40 acres in Salt Rock tp., $1100.

James S. Myers to Hunter Hastings 33 acres in Montgomery tp., $1625.

Thomas Storer to Delilah Price, ¾ acre in Big Island tp., $35.

Frances Whiteman heirs to J. A. Whiteman, 59 acres in Waldo tp., $1225.

James Culbertson to John G. Doherty, 11-100 acres in Marion corporation, $125.

Timothy Fahey to Catharine Murphy, 64x185 feet in Marion corporation, $1200.

Elizabeth Winters to E. J. and L. V. Stickle and J. H. Uncapher, ½ acre Marion corporation, $800.

Silas Uncapher to John A. Wilson, lot 3113 in Marion, $200.

Martha Peters, executor, to Samuel Fulton, lot 2270 in Marion, $150.

Samuel Fulton to James G. Fairbanks, lot 2270 in Marion, $200.

Ella Reed to A. H. Kling, lot 2904 in Marion, $961.

Probate Court.

Hearing on claim of A. C. Mounts, administrator of John F. Phillips, against said estate. Continued to Monday, April 27th.

Application filed for the appointment of administrator of the estate of Mary Olive Younger, deceased.

G. M. Rice appointed guardian of the person and property of Mary E. Bowdish, an imbecile.

LICENSED TO MARRY.

Upton E. Partridge and Mary Anna Moon.

J. L. Stevens and Lou B. Young.

Albert A. Reed and Nettie Stafford.

Notice.

The book accounts and notes due John Frash's Dry Goods House have been left with C. H. Wilson, at the American express office, where those concerned are requested to call and settle. These matters must be adjusted promptly.

125eod&wkly JOHN FRASH.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the state and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.'s

New Dry Goods House.

THE advantage of buying from an entirely new and unbroken stock need not be emphasized to the careful dry goods buyers of Marion. Ours is all new and bought in a very advantageous market. Here are some of the

Stylish Things for '91.

WOOL DRESS GOODS!

Velvet Finished Cashmeres.
Bedford Cords.
Whip Cords.
Drap D'Alma.
Silk Warp Henriettas.
Gloriosa.
Lansdownes.
Regence.
Cheviots.
Camels Hair.
Serges.

WASH DRESS GOODS!

Wash Surah, every new [illegible]
Canton Cloths.
Challies.
Corded and Figured Organdy,
Cantyre Zephyr Ginghams.
Fine French Ginghams,
Sateens.
Outing Cloths.
India Silks.
Dimity.
Swiss Flouncings.

Novelties of Every Description!
Beautiful Pattern Suits!

Will display a large line of Spring Wraps.
Beautiful line of Colored Silks and India in Patterns.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.,

Frash's Old Stand, Next to Postoffice.

LOTS FOR SALE CHEAP
—IN—

EDEN PARK ADDITION!

The lots are just west of the Boulevard, south of Orchard Mound addition and east of the Wyman shops. Are within a few minutes' walk of all the shops in west end of the city and of the R. R. depots. The lots have excellent drainage and are never flooded. For a short time will sell cheaper than ever:

22 Lots at from $ 60 to $100.
51 " " " $100 " $125.
15 " " " $125 " $150.

By making a small cash payment can give time on balance. Abstract of title with each deed.

Call early and secure choice. Call at Law Office of

Stickle & Uncapher,
Over Flocken's Drug Store. Marion, O.

DO YOU?

Do you want a stylish, well-fitting Suit of Clothes?
Do you want it made and fitted at home?
Do you want the best cloth that the price affords and the best work that can be gotten?

Of Course You Do!

Then try an order for your clothes at the new Merchant Tailoring Establishment of

PAUL GETTUM,

171 Main Street, opposite Kerr House.

NEW MILLINERY!

We are now prepared to show a full line of Spring Millinery, Trimmed Hats, Trimmings, Etc., cheaper than any place in the city. Call and see that we mean what we say.

MRS. E. CASTNER,

With W. A. SELLERS & CO., Union Block, South Main street, dealers in

WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
ROOM MOULDINGS

City Maps framed to order. Our Wall Paper stock is entirely new, and our prices as low, if not lower, than any in the city.

W. A. Sellers & Co.

TRY IT!

Do you want a combined Insecticide and Fertilizer? Of course. Your Lawns, Flower Beds, Trees, Shrubs, Vines and Gardens call for just such a thing. Call and get some of Sturtevant's

Granulted TOBACCO AND SULPHUR

Or the Flour of the same. It is of [illegible] value. A trial will convince you, and it is not expensive. Recommended by Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station.

FLOUR AND FEED OF ALL KINDS —AND— Poultry Supplies!

L. B. GURLEY.

EAST STREET, NORTH OF JAIL.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

In all the Novelties and Staples of the season are constantly being received by the Leading Merchant Tailors.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER.

If in need of a Suit of any description, a Pair of Pants, a Coat or a Vest at the Lowest Living Prices, give them a call.

A PERFECT FIT AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

$5.50 FOR $5.00!!!

That's What the Purchaser of a Commutation Ticket Gets at the

ENGLISH KITCHEN

Regular Dinners 25c. Breakfast and Supper Served from Bill of Fare, equal to the best city service; you get and pay for just what you want! Parties taking meals up town should try this plan.

BEST CIGARS IN MARION!
STOCKED BAR IN CENTRAL OHIO!

B. HALL, Proprietor.